NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

DANDY PHYSIOLOGY.

Scene.—Mrs. Placebo's Drawing Room—Young Placebo reclining on an Ottoman asleep—Two of the Faculty walking the room in conversation.

1st M. D.

Here sits a proof—come, trace with me
Their curious idiosyncrasy.
No others of the biped kind
Offer the anomaly you'll find.
Observe this comely, crisp'd, round head,
The knob of pride superbly spread—
Imagination, thought, or care,
Finds no convenient harbor there.
Astute skill than thine, in vain,
Would seek a vestige *here* of brain—
(tapping Placebo on the head)—
Yet life goes on · he eats and drinks,
Dresses, and talks, but never thinks.

2d M. D.

Beware, my friend: in jest, beware,
How such crude fancies take the ear;
Such heresy were worse than flight
In times when saints could feel affright.

1st M. D.

I'm serious—by the gods, I swear,
There's no cerebral membrane there—
(a harder tap)—
More than in Maelzel's trumpeter.

2d M. D.

Sir, you surprise me: pray explain—
A living cranium without brain?—
What fills the centre of the shell?

1st M. D.

Ay, what?—can your Lyceums tell?
Look, sir, this lens, prepared by steam,
Far sharpened so the visual beam
That you may see the secret springs
Of purely metaphysic things.
Bodiless phantoms, lank and thin,
By teller sorcery conjured in,
People the chamber of the skull
With forms and fashions wonderful.
Bodiless all—of every hue,
Pattern, and cut, black, brown and blue,
Plain, striped, and sprigg'd—they fill the void,
Proving how such heads are employed.—
Subject his cranium to this glass,
Then, if you please, denounce me ass.

2d M. D.

Galen! I see them there by scores,
Like garments round the slop-shop doors:
The sphenoid bones support, like pegs,
Ten pair of vestments for the legs;
The ethmoid hold a peaked hat,
The newest vest, the last cravat.

1st M. D.

The exterior nodule—mark, sir, that
Protruded, mainly by the hat,
The family conceive to be
The bump of ideality!—
But stranger that the reasoning part
Appears the structure of the heart:
The beating heart, where blood should flow,
Warm pulses play, and passions glow,
Pouring the thrilling tide, like flame,
Through every valve at Beauty's name:—
Instead of blood, a thin perfume,
A sort of otto, fills the room.
Turn the reflector towards his breast—
Nay, never fear, he's sound at rest,
So drenched with claret and champaigne,
He'll not these three hours wink again.—
What see you, sir?

2d M. D.

A form I spy
Scarce taller than a dragon fly;
And wondrous like it doth appear
To this recumbent lesus here.

1st M. D.

Right sir; that frizzled, wasp-girt elf,
The dwindled reflex of *himself*,
(Just as in optic mirrors we,
Reduced, yet perfect, seem to be.)
Cravatted, plaited, studded, frilled,
Even as the outward figure willed,
With proud, but self-complacent mein,
Exclusive holds the inner scene,
From all assault, by force or spell,
The pigmy guards his mansion well:
Astonished Beauty vainly tries
The pass keys of her radiant eyes:
And wrathful Cupid's keenest dart,
Falls bloodless from the Dandy's heart.

2d M. D.

Superior honors are thy right
Thou great magician of the night;
And Galileo's envied fame
Must fade before thy brighter name!
His glasses could the planets tell,
Thine penetrates a coxcomb's shell;
His track'd the radiant orbs of light,
Thine operates where all is night.

A VALUABLE RELIC. Dr. C. S. J. Goodrich, of this city, is in possession of a portrait of an ancestor, painted in 1756 by the celebrated Benjamin West. This must be one of the very few genuine early productions from the pencil of this great master, which are yet in existence in this country. West, when he painted this portrait, was but eighteen years of age. It is a three-quarter length—worthy of his pencil even in his best days—and of the most undoubted authenticity.—*Troy Sentinel.*

REFLECTIONS ON DEATH. The following sublime effusion, which we do not remember to have read before, and with the authorship of which we are entirely unacquainted, chanced to fall into our hands a day or two since, among other relics of a deceased friend. A fine imagination is blended with a fervent piety, in reflections like these:

"Heavens! what a moment must be that, when the last flutter expires on our lips!—What a change! Tell me, ye who are deepest read in nature and in nature's God, to what new worlds are we borne? What new being do we receive? Whither has that spark, that unseen, that uncomprehended intelligence fled?—Look upon the cold, livid ghastly corpse that lies before you! That was but a shell, a gross and earthly covering which held for a while the immortal essence that has now left it—left it, to range, perhaps, through illimitable space; to receive new capacities of delight, new powers of perception, new glories of beatitude. Ten thousand fancies rush upon the mind, as it contemplates the awful moment between life and death!—It is a moment big with imagination's greatest hopes and fears; it is the consummation that clears up all mystery—resolves all doubts—which removes contradiction and destroys error. Great God! what a flood of rapture may at once burst upon the departed soul? The unclouded brightness of the celestial regions—pure existence of etherial beings—the solemn secrets of nature may then be divulged; the immediate unity of the past, the present and the future; strains of unimaginable harmony, forms of imperishable beauty may then suddenly disclose themselves, bursting upon the delighted senses and bathing them in measureless bliss! The mind is lost in this excess of wonderous light, and dares not turn from the heavenly vision to one so gloomy, so tremendous as the departure of the wicked! Human fancy shrinks back appalled—while hope and charity whisper to the bleeding heart, that where all misery is, there, too, will be forgiveness!"—*Charleston Courier.*

[From the London Spectator.]

MEMOIRS OF THE DUCHESS D'ABRANTES.

Let no one confound these Memoirs with those finished forgeries which now so commonly issue from the French press,—such as the Memoirs of Madame Du Barri and of Louis the Eighteenth. They are as genuine, and as gossipy, and as amusing, even by their very faults, as the most authentic memoirs in French literature; a literature remarkable above all others for the gayety, copiousness, and curiosity of its private and personal disclosures.

These Memoirs furnish an admirable view (admirable because to the life) of the interior of NAPOLEON'S early court—of the spirit that reigned there—of the characters that exhibited in it—of the genius of the First Consulate and the First Consul. Nowhere do we get a nearer or more intelligible view of NAPOLEON as a man. BOURRIENNE and others give us a more general and just survey of the whole phasis of that stupendous genius: but a woman after all is the true detecter of secret traits; she is the real spy of man, and can alone perhaps let us altogether behind the scenes when a hero is concerned. Madame Junot—the young, the beautiful, the perfect Frenchwoman—was not likely to be more dull than the rest of the sex in threading the mazes of humanity. The lady has many of the perfections of the French female in her character, and of course a proportionate share of its foibles. Passionately fond of splendour, show, and grandeur—enthusiastic on the subject of personal appearance—devoted to dress, fashion, and ornament—of no small vanity, excused only by beauty—and an affectionate heart, full of gayety, and at the same time never remiss in all the essentials of domestic fidelity and attachment—in her we have a complete model of the modern Frenchwoman. This character is far from a bad one; it is truly feminine; and it is in France where women are most uniformly *feminine*, and where their vocation seems most widely separate and distinct from that of men. It may accordingly be concluded, that, along with much that is valuable, these Memoirs abound in thorough trifling; which, however gay it may be in the original, sadly wants point in a translation. The trifling is, however, of that kind that is most easily pardoned: it relates to persons of note, abounds in names of eminence, and often an anecdote of great inanity still betrays the manners of those peculiar times—times ever memorable in the history of governments and nations.

The Memoirs in the volume before us chiefly relate to three very distinguished personages,—Napoleon, Junot, and the authoress herself. Junot is the writer's hero; the Duchess is the heroine; Napoleon is the sun that shines upon them; and altogether the piece is very entertaining.

Madame Junot deals in facts, or *quasi* facts—that is, anecdotes or stories somewhat embellished. This is not the tedious style, every body knows; and nobody can be less prosy than she is even when telling us all about her pregnancy, her longings, her husband's anxiety, Napoleon's attentions, the cradle, and the daughter, so beautiful, so charming, so admired, and now, alas! a nun.

This being the nature of the work, it may be readily conceived we are at no loss for extracts. Of the two we have selected, two relate to times before the Revolution,—for Mademoiselle Clairon, the Siddons of her day, was certainly not of the age of the Empire, though the anecdote itself fell under the writer's own knowledge.

THE LAST DAYS OF MADEMOISELLE CLAIRON.

We stopped before what had been a handsome house, but the dilapidated and neglected appearance of which greatly surprised me. I could not conceive how an aged woman could take up her lodging in a house which looked so desolate. The servant rang a long time without receiving any answer, except from seven or eight dogs, who performed counter tenor, bass, and bass tenor in chorus, under the leading of a great mastiff in the court yard, who acquitted himself admirably in his office of guard, barking according to order. An old woman at length appeared to let us in. The extraordinary style of her dress arrested my whole attention; it was so strange a mixture of old fashioned French with the Greek and Roman costume, that all the laws of politeness could scarcely restrain me from laughing at the old *femme de chambre*. Her apron trimmed with festooned muslin, and ornamented with ribbon at the pockets, announced her quality of waiting maid. On recognizing M. de Brunetiere, she uttered an exclamation of joy—"You are come at last! Oh! how pleased Mademoiselle will be! And Mademoiselle Alexandrina too, I suppose? How much she is like you! Dear young lady, you have a worthy papa. And to think that we have no fruit to offer the dear child!"

During the monologue of *la Cleantis*, M. Brunetiere assisted me to alight from the cabriolet; and we crossed a small court, amid the clamorous yelpings of the dogs, whom the old woman beat with a switch, and M. de Brunetiere sent heartily to all the devils.

At length we reached the apartment of the mistress; who proved to be a very old lady, notwithstanding the title of Mademoiselle given her by her servant. She had been a fine figure in her youth, and age had not yet robbed her of a particle of height; her hair, white, but unpowdered, was drawn up behind in the Grecian style, and formed in front a toupet, which showed a still noble forehead, and a brow corresponding to all the expression of an eye calm but animated. The costume of this lady, whose air imposed respect at first sight, was as extraordinary as that of her *femme de chambre*. She wore a sort of muslin mantle, which did not depend, as mantles usually do, from the shoulders, but was folded round her in the form of antique drapery. A robe below it was shorter than the mantle; both were white and bordered with garlands of laurels. This lady, at once singular and attractive, was seated in a large arm chair, well lined with pillows, with a bear skin under her feet, and a table covered with books before her. A bust of Voltaire of great beauty stood upon it, as did a portrait of Lekain; many other busts and portraits were hung round the room, or attached by brackets to the walls, which were barely covered by paper, dropping to pieces from the effects of damp. The desolation of the house seemed even more striking in this room, surrounding with its misery an aged female, who had evidently been accustomed to the indulgence of affluence.

On seeing M. Brunetiere, far from expressing the joy her maid had promised, she bent her brow, compressed her lips in a manner I have never seen in any other person, and exclaimed, "Ah! ah! Monsieur, here you are then, at last! and where is your ambassador, that he is not come also? He should judge for himself of the condition of the asylum which is left to Electra, to Semiramis." So saying, she raised her arm in a theatrical manner, pointing towards a part of the ceiling, through which the water was falling into the parlor, though it was on the ground floor. "So!" she continued with an accent impossible to describe, "M. the Baron de Stael still fails in his word, his plighted oath! And why, Sir, why do not you, who know what his engagements to me are, oblige him to fulfil them; for in fact, Sir, it even rains into my room?"

I looked at and listened attentively to this woman, as singular in her speech as in her costume; yet experienced no inclination to laugh, nor the smallest idea of ridiculing her. I even felt much pain in hearing her complaints of ill usage. M. Brunetiere, who was no way to blame in the affair, approached her, kissed her hand with an air of respect which seemed to soften her, and presenting me to her by name, said—"Her mother is a Comnena."

The old lady endeavoured to stand up, but could not.

"Mademoiselle," said she, "I knew your father and your uncle well; they both did me the honour of visiting me. I am rejoiced to see you. Permit me——"

And, taking my hand, she kissed my forehead, with a solemnity which made M. Brunetiere smile. I was dying with impatience to know the name of this remarkable person, who, surrounded by evidences of poverty, and herself giving the idea of the ruin of a superior nature, inspired me with an indefinable species of respect. My guardian at length took pity upon me.

"You see that Mademoiselle Clairon is surrounded by objects worthy of herself and her glorious recollection," said he, pointing to the busts of Voltaire and Lekain.

But my eye did not follow the direction of his hand; it fixed immediately upon the person whose name I had just learnt. Mademoiselle Clairon! so famous, so admirable in the parts of *Electra, Idamenaide, Idame, Semiramis!* the woman sung by Voltaire, praised by all Europe; there I saw her, almost eighty years of age, in a state bordering on destitution, and apparently accusing, as the author of her misfortunes, a man whose name should have been a guarantee that talent in distress would have found protection from him. I looked at her, and my eye probably expressed a part of my thoughts; for taking my hand with that of hers which she was able to use (the other was paralytic), she said to me, "Yes, my dear young lady, it is Clairon that you see. I am the woman whom Voltaire thanked for the success of his pieces; I am the woman whom all Europe has come to hear pronounce the fine verses of that immortal genius;" and she bowed to the bust of Voltaire. "My country," she added, with a bitter smile, "has been grateful and liberal in praises, and has given me many crowns." Again she directed her hand towards the bust of Voltaire; and I observed, for the first time, that it was surrounded by emblematic crowns, numerous papers, and a thousand other trifles, all of which Mademoiselle Clairon had probably received during her long theatrical career. "I have offered to him," said the actress, "all the fruits of my success, it is to the master that the pupil owes all her credit." And elevating herself in her seat with theatrical dignity, she rehearsed an ode, addressed by Voltaire to herself, in which, far from recognizing Mademoiselle Clairon's observations, he thanked her for the success of his works. "But he did not believe a word of all that," she said, with a smile of intelligence, "and he was right." She possessed, nevertheless, a degree of vanity of which it is difficult to form an idea.

My guardian seeing how much Mademoiselle Clairon interested me, begged her to recite some passages from one of her favorite parts. She considered for a moment, and then commenced the fine monologue of *Electra*, which she went through with admirable talent. I know not whether at this day we should consider her performance so perfect, but I was delighted, and promised myself many visits to Issy with my guardian. She was fond of conversation, and supported it with grace; her language was chaste, and she professed a profound contempt for all innovations upon the ancient manners. She told us that there was a good little man named Talma, who had the audacity to give himself out for her pupil. "I know not how he performs," said she, "but that is of no consequence to me. I have sent a message to that miserable successor of Freron, who leaves neither the living nor the dead in peace, desiring him to put into his papers, that I never gave lessons to M. Talma."

"But he has great talent," said I, timidly—for I was overpowered by her royal air.

"Oh! I do not contest that," said she, politely, but in that tone of voice which expresses—I pay no attention to your opinion.

I know that she afterwards heard Talma, and was enraptured with his performance; also that she gave him some advice which he profited by.

In taking leave of Mademoiselle Clairon, I begged permission to visit her again; which she granted with the utmost graciousness; adding, "Make my most profound respects to your mother. I had the honor of seeing her when she first came to Paris in her Greek dress; she was a star of beauty!"

M. Brunetiere, at parting, approached Mademoiselle Clairon, and put into her hands a rouleau; at the same time saying something to her very low, to which she answered aloud—"This comes in good time, for the baker would no longer furnish bread to the Queen of Babylon. But you are a worthy man.—Mademoiselle,"—and she addressed herself to me, showing me the rouleau M. Brunetiere had just given her: "do you see this money? your guardian gives it out of his own purse, that poor Clairon may not die of hunger. He gives it for that man without principle—that ambassador—that husband of a celebrated woman—for M. the Baron de Stael, who suffers the water of the sky to find its way into my poor habitation."

M. de Stael had purchased an estate of Mademoiselle Clairon; the deeds stipulated that the house in which she resided at Issy should be kept in repair at his expense. Not one of the clauses was ever executed. M. Brunetiere, though an excellent man of business, could not draw blood from a stone. Madame de Stael, his wife, who had but little regard for him, could not pay his debts, however just; and in the midst of these pretensions and refusals Mademoiselle Clairon was dying with hunger. On our way home, my guardian, who was M. de Stael's counsellor and friend, related to me this transaction between him and the great actress, but added—"I beg you, my child, not to repeat what you have heard to day: Mademoiselle Clairon is unhappy, and as poverty sours the disposition, she is unjust towards M. de Stael."

"But he does not pay her," said I, "since you are the guardian angel who saves her from perishing with hunger. How is it that your friend Gobier does not rescue her from this state of distress?"

"The Government is too poor. But do you speak to Lucien upon the subject:—young lips may, with much grace, beg bread for such a woman as Mademoiselle Clairon. M. de Stael cannot pay her, and I have heavy charges upon me." I spoke to my brother in law upon the subject. Mademoiselle Clairon received material assistance from Lucien, but it was not till the ministry of Chaptal that she was relieved from want. In a collection of autographs of celebrated persons, two curious pieces on this subject are preserved:—the one in some very energetic words of Mademoiselle Clairon requests bread from the Minister of the Interior; the other has the two equally expressive lines which follow—

"Good for two thousand francs payable at sight to Mademoiselle Clairon CHAPTAL."

THE DETENTION OF THE ENGLISH AT THE BREAKING OF THE PEACE OF AMIENS.

One morning, at five o'clock, the day having scarcely dawned, an order arrived for Junot to attend the First Consul. He had been at work till four o'clock, and was just retired to bed, but was obliged to rise and proceed immediately to Malmaison. I waited breakfast for him, but he did not return; and at ten o'clock, a horse chasseur of the Consular Guard arrived with a note for the Aide de Camp on duty, demanding to have the daily report instantly transmitted. My husband did not return till five in the evening. It will be seen that the sitting had been long; it had been more stormy still.

When Junot reached Malmaison, he found the First Consul with a ruffled countenance, contracted feature, and every indication of one of those terrible agitations which could not be witnessed without trembling.

"Junot!" said he to his Aide de Camp, as soon as he saw him, "may I reckon upon you as my friend? Yes, or no? no evasion."

"Yes, my General."

"Well, then, you must instantly take measures for arresting ALL THE ENGLISH, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, in an hour's time. The Temple, Montaigu, Laforce, the Abbaye, there will be room in the prisons, and they must all be confined. Their Government must be taught that if it breaks the faith of treaties, confiding in its island intrenchments for impunity, it may at least be punished in that which it commits to the guardianship of an enemy who owes it no fealty. That perfidious Cabinet refuses to surrender Malta! and give for reason"——Passion here checked his utterance, and he was compelled to stop to take breath. "They give for reason, that Lucien has, by my order, influenced the Court of Spain to dissolve the Spanish Priories, and that by the terms of the treaty, the island is to be given up only on the entire reconstruction of the order. And moreover, Junot, would you believe that this power, always wily, always hostile, now pretends to except against the treaty of Amiens, averring that its stipulations were founded upon the respective circumstances of the contracting parties, at the time of its signature?"

Then drawing Junot to his desk, he put into his hands two letters, importing in effect all that he had just been saying.

Junot was thunderstruck; not because the rupture with England was announced—it was foreseen—it had even been known some days. But these letters contained what might be construed into an excuse of the terrible measure which Napoleon had commanded. He, to whose orders he never made an objection—he, who might have said to him, "Junot, give me your life," and it would have been given—now required of him, commanded him to perform an action from which his sense of honor, as much as the liberal principles in which he had been educated, revolted. He stood motionless and silent.

The First Consul waited some time for an answer; but seeing Junot's attitude, he proceeded as if he had not even required one, and as if an interval of ten minutes had not elapsed.

"This measure must be executed by seven o'clock this evening. I do not choose that the most insignificant theatre or the lowest restaurateur of Paris should this evening see an Englishman in its boxes or at his tables."

"My General," said Junot, recovering himself, "you are aware of my devoted attachment to your person and to your interests. It is this very devotedness which makes me hesitate to obey, without supplicating you my General, to take some hours for reflection upon the measure which you wish me to execute."

Junot, while representing to the First Consul that he considered this measure likely to prove injurious to his interest and his glory, did so with all the deference which his conviction of Napoleon's superiority in all things could not fail to inspire. The First Consul bent his brow as he listened, and when Junot ceased speaking, exclaimed, "Again! what is the scene of the other day to be renewed? Lannes and you take strange liberties. Even Duroc, with his very tranquil air, thinks himself licensed to preach to me. But, by heavens! gentlemen, I will let you know that I can put my cap on the wrong way. Lannes has found it out already, and I suspect is not much delighted with eating oranges at Lisbon. For yourself Junot, do not trust so much to my friendship. The day when I shall doubt your's will destroy mine."

"My General," replied Junot, deeply hurt by being misunderstood, "it is not at the moment when I am giving you the greatest possible proof of my attachment, that there is justice in talking thus to me. Ask for my blood—ask for my life—you are master of all that is mine; but to command a thing which must——"

"Well, proceed: what should happen to me, because I return to a faithless government the insults it heaps upon me?"

"It does not become me, my General, to decide how far your conduct may be correct; but I am sure that if it should be otherwise, it is because your eyes are fascinated by men who give you none but mischievous advice, leading you to acts of severity."

"Who are you speaking of?"

Junot at first made no answer; he knew who the persons were who merited this character; but to accuse was repugnant to his noble heart. Good and excellent man! Loyal and faithful creature! Such minds are not often to be met with. The First Consul, however, pressed; and Junot at length mentioned the names which were most publicly and violently animadverted upon, as evil advisers. The First Consul walked as he listened, and appeared absorbed in thought.

"Fouche," said Junot, "is my personal enemy. It is not, however, from hatred towards him that I now speak, for I hate no one. Moreover, I am just; I am willing to allow to Fouche all his merits. He has talent; but he serves you, my General, in a fashion which your friends would not like to adopt. He assumes, for instance, towards the emigrants, the inhabitants of the Fauxbourg St. Germain, the appearance of indulgence, and that, as he declares, in spite of the danger which he runs of losing your favor in so doing. I, who know there is no truth in this insinuation,—what can I think of it? But this is not all: I may say also that you are often excited to a severity foreign to your character, by reports in which there is little or no truth. With respect to two other personages,—one of whom, my General, is near to your ear, and the other to your hand, to receive whatever falls from it,—I shall say but one word. Duroc watches like them over your safety; well, my General! receive his reports. They are those of an honest man—an honorable soldier; they contain facts, but, at least, no falsehoods."

"Nevertheless, these men are devoted to me; one of them said the other day, 'If the First Consul should order me to kill my father, I would obey.'"

The First Consul as he spoke cast a side-long glance of observation upon Junot; who immediately replied, "I know not, my General, what extent of attachment is proved by supposing you capable of commanding a son, to kill his father; but that is of little importance—for if a man is unfortunate enough to possess such feelings, he is not likely to proclaim them."

Above two years afterwards, the First Consul, then the Emperor Napoleon, in speaking to me of this scene, after my return from Portugal, told me that he was at this moment on the point of embracing Junot, so fine was the position he had taken up, in thus resisting him, his general, his chief, a man all-powerful in thus even risking his existence.—"For, in fact," added the Emperor, smiling, "I am not very gentle when in a passion—you know that, Madame Junot."

With respect to my husband, his conversation, or rather dispute with the First Consul, proceeded in warm terms. He even reminded Napoleon, that at the departure of the ambassador, Lord Whitworth, solemn assurances of security had been given to the English who remained at Paris.

"There are old men, women, and children amongst them, my General, and many who morning and night pray for your welfare.—They are chiefly merchants, for the upper classes have nearly all left Paris. The injury which confinement may do them is immense and irremediable. Oh, my General, it is not for you, whose great and noble soul is capable of all good, to confound a generous nation with a perfidous cabinet. Are they necessarily identified?"

"Perhaps they should be," replied the First Consul in a gloomy tone; "but I am neither wicked nor headstrong. It is possible you may be right. However," and going to his desk he took from it a paper which he read, again and again several times; then giving it to Junot—"Read this report," said he, "and answer, on your head, as you affect to say, answer me, on your head, that persons holding such opinions can without danger to myself be suffered to remain at large at Paris."

Junot, while listening to the First Consul, read the paper which he had put into his hand. He was first struck by its absurdity, but next and chiefly by its flagrant falsehood. It was then he requested the First Consul's permission to send for the report of the day, in which he hoped to find something to refute this calumnious document; and he was not disappointed. Junot insisted that the First Consul should cause inquiries to be made into the matter. A fact was asserted, and it was important; for it described a man having dined

at a certain house, and having, when somewhat flushed with wine, used expressions insulting to the First Consul, and even committed himself so far as to speak of a new form of government, to which the death of a single person might lead: this happy state of things, which the half inebriated Englishman wished to favour us with, we had already known, or rather forgotten, for it was the regency of the Duke of Bedford. And this is what they had the hardihood to call a report! But the most singular, or the blackest part of the business was, that this Englishman was a friend of Junot's—the good Colonel Green who, you are to observe, was an enthusiastic admirer of Napoleon. It was the same with Sir Sydney Smith; while the enemy of the First Consul, or rather of General Bonaparte, he admired him with his whole heart; and Junot, who understood this generous homage, loved him for it. Our excellent friend James Green's feelings were similar.

All this Junot represented to the First Consul; who said in reply—"Your language is persuasive enough; but out of all these sayings and gainsayings I gather, that you and Madame Junot have a mania for associating with persons who hate me. If this was not well known to be the case, such words would not be imputed to your friends."

"I am ignorant, my General," said Junot, "whether Colonel Green may or may not have uttered the words assigned to him by this report; though I will pledge my head that he would not so much as have imagined them; but it is your pleasure that this point should be considered doubtful. I shall, therefore, confine myself to a refutation of the calumny by one material fact; which is, that to have held this conversation the day before yesterday, otherwise the 1st of May, after having drunk five bottles of sillery wine, which upon the face of it is impossible, it is at least necessary that he should have been at the time at Paris; which city Colonel James Green quitted on the 17th of April for London, whither he was called by important business."

The First Consul looked all astonishment. "His countenance would have amused me," said Junot, "had I been in less serious circumstances." Gazing on his Aide-de-Camp with a very peculiar expression, he repeated, —"He is not in Paris!"

"He is not, my General; and have the goodness to remark that this is not a mistake of a name, or accident attributable to carelessness; it is an error, and an intentional one: the multiplicity of details by which the name is surrounded proves this; even if they had not added that he is my friend." Here with a furious oath he proceeded, "Nothing more is wanted but to have made me a party to this execrable feast, where they wished, as at that of Atreus, to drink blood."

[From the London Athenæum.]

GLEANINGS FROM THE PAPERS OF PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.

ARCH OF TITUS.

On the inner compartment of the Arch of Titus, is sculptured in deep relief the desolation of a city. On one side, the walls of the Temple, split by the fury of conflagrations, hang tottering in the act of ruin. The accompaniments of a town taken by assault, matrons and virgins and children and old men gathered into groups, and the rapine and licence of a barbarous and enraged soldiery, are imagined in the distance. The foreground is occupied by a procession of the victors, bearing in their profane hands the holy candlesticks and the tables of shew-bread, and the sacred instruments of the eternal worship of the Jews. On the opposite side, the reverse of his sad picture, Titus is represented standing in a chariot drawn by four horses, crowned with laurel, and surrounded by the tumultuous numbers of his triumphant army, and the magistrates, and priests, and generals, and philosophers, dragged in chains beside the wheels. Behind him stands a Victory eagle-winged.

The arch is now moldering into ruins, and the imagery almost erased by the lapse of fifty generations. Beyond this obscure monument of Hebrew desolation, is seen the tomb of the Destroyer's family, now a mountain of ruins.

The Flavian amphitheatre has become a habitation for owls and dragons. The power, of whose possession it was once the type, and of whose departure it is now the emblem, is become a dream and a memory. Rome is no more than Jerusalem.

LIFE.

Life, and the world, and whatever we call that which we are, and feel, is an astonishing doing.—The mist of familiarity obscures from us the wonder of our being. We are struck with astonishment at some of its transient modifications, but it is itself the great miracle. What are the changes of empire, the wreck of dynasties, with the opinion that supported them—what is the birth and extinction of regions, and of political systems, to life? What are the revolutions of the globe we inhabit, and the operations of the elements of which it is composed, compared with life? what is the universe of stars and suns and their motions, and the destiny of those that inhabit them, compared with life? Life, the great miracle, we admire not because it is so miraculous. If any artist, I do not say had executed, but had merely conceived in his mind the system of the sun, the stars, and planets, they not existing, and had painted to us in words or upon canvass the spectacle now afforded by the sight of the cope of heaven, and illustrated it by astronomy, what would have been our admiration! —or had imagined the scenery of the earth, the mountains, and the seas, and the rivers, and the grass and the flowers, and the varieties of the forms and the masses of the leaves of the woods, and the colours which attend the rising and the setting sun, and the hues of the atmosphere turbid or serene, truly we should have been wonder struck, and should have said, what it would have been a vain boast to have said, Truly, this creator deserves the name of a God. But now, these things are looked upon with little wonder; and who views them with delight, is considered an enthusiastic or an extraordinary person.

The multitude care little for them. It is thus with life, that includes all. What is life? Thoughts and feelings arise with or without our will, and we employ words to express them.

We are born, and our birth is unremembered, and our infancy remembered but in fragments.—We live, and in living we lose the apprehension of life.

DEATH.

By the word, death, we express that condition in which natures resembling ourselves apparently cease to be what they were. We no longer hear them speak, nor see them move. If they have sensations or apprehensions, we no longer participate in them. We know no more than that those internal organs, and all that fine texture of material frame, without which we have no experience that life or thought can subsist, are dissolved and scattered abroad.

The body is placed under the ground, and after a certain period there remains no vestige even of its form. This is that contemplation of inexhaustible melancholy, whose shadow eclipses the brightness of the world. The commonest observer is struck with dejection at the spectacle, and contends in vain against the persuasion of the grave, that the dead indeed cease to be.

The corpse at his feet is prophetic of his own destiny. Those who have perceived him, whose voice was delightful to his ear, whose touch met, and thrilled, and vibrated to his like sweet and subtile fire, whose aspect spread a visionary light upon his path, these he cannot meet again. The organs of sense are destroyed, and the intellectual operations dependent on them, have perished in their sources. How can a corpse see and feel? What intercourse can there be in two heaps of putrid clay and crumbling bones piled together?

Such are the anxious and fearful contemplations, that, in spite of religion, we are sometimes forced to confess to ourselves.

LOVE.

The mind selects among those who most resemble it, that which is most its archetype, and instinctively fills up the interstices of the imperfect image, in the same manner as the imagination moulds and completes the shapes in the clouds, or in the fire, into a resemblance of whatever form, animal, building, &c. happens to be present to it.

Man is, in his wildest state, a social animal—a certain degree of civilization and refinement ever produces the want of sympathies still more intimate and complete, and the gratification of the senses is no longer all that is desired. It soon becomes a very small part of that profound and complicated sentiment which we call love, which is rather the universal thirst for a communion not merely of the senses, but of our whole nature, intellectual, imaginative, and sensitive, and which, when individualized, becomes an imperious necessity, only to be satisfied by the complete, or partial, or supposed fulfilment of its claims. This want grows more powerful in proportion to the developement which our nature receives from civilization; for man never ceases to be a social being.

[From the New York Mirror.]

FROM BRIEF ORIGINAL SKETCHES OF CHARACTER.

Samuel Phillips was born in Andover, 1752, and was educated at Harvard University, and graduated with the class of 1771. He was the only child of an opulent gentleman, and never thought of pursuing a profession for his support; but, according to the custom of the times, he read law and divinity with attention for several years. In 1775 he was elected from his native town a member of the provincial congress, and although quite a young man, was soon distinguished for a most solemn and convincing eloquence. He was often chosen to the legislature after that period. He was for many years president of the senate of Massachusetts, and was distinguished for his exactness, promptitude, and impartiality in his office. During many of these years he was a trustee of Dartmouth college, of Exeter academy, and also of the institution of Phillips' Andover academy, founded by his father and himself. In the cause of learning and religion he was never tired. For several years he held a seat on the bench of the court of common pleas, and discharged his duties in that office with great credit to himself, and with great advantage to the community. Mr. Phillips was amongst the first who introduced useful manufactures into his native state. Early in the revolution he established a powder manufactory, and made large quantities of that article, so difficult to be obtained from abroad during the war. For this article he was obliged to give long and doubtful credit; but he continued the business as long as the exigencies of the nation required it. He added to these works a paper-mill, and made a large amount of writing-paper, of an excellent quality, when the business was carried on with disadvantage, being obliged to import workmen from foreign countries, at no little expense and trouble. He filled up every hour of his time with doing something for the public good. For many years of his life he laboured under a severe asthmatic affection, which was enough to break down the spirits and destroy the usefulness of any common man; but, as he felt that life was short, and he redoubled his exertions that he might be useful in his day and generation. He extended his business so far to be useful, that although always opulent in fact, he was often embarrassed in his pecuniary affairs; and this was not unfrequently used to influence his political course by the monied interest, to some of whom he was under obligations for loans; but his integrity was invincible, and he acted as firmly as if he had not been indebted a cent to any being on earth. His independence was afterwards a theme of praise to those who wished to control his conduct. He emerged from all his difficulties a rich man, without having for a single moment compromised his integrity or honor. He was fearful of giving bank charters to men to do extensive business as banking companies, without any further security to the public than the property of the corporation would afford. He had them in his possession large sums of continental bills, for which a good and valuable consideration had been paid, and which had become as useless as a filthy rag, although the property of the whole nation had been pledged for its redemption. This was cause enough to excite suspicion of paper money. That banks flourished in this country is rather a proof of commercial prosperity than of the soundness of the system. The people of the United States have suffered since the adoption of the federal constitution a loss of more than thirty millions of dollars, by the failures of banks. Rhode-Island and New-York have found it necessary to resort to strong measures for the safety of banking institutions.

In 1801, Mr. Phillips was elected lieutenant-governor of Massachusetts, but his health was gone, and he died of exhaustion on the tenth of February, 1802, in the fifty-first year of his. His talents were of a high order, and well grounded in classical literature and general learning; but he was always too busy to become an extensive or profound scholar. What he gained was wholesome practical knowledge, without any trash about it. He never wasted his time and energies upon vague theories, but seeing at once the correctness and practicability of a proposition, or its inutility, he decided with readiness what course to pursue. He had two sons; one of them, of great promise, died young and the other outlived him. But, partial as he was to his own children, he was not selfish or exclusive, but took a parental care of all those who received their elementary instruction at his academy.

His eloquence was of a high order. His voice was strong, and under excellent command; and his enunciation was so clear, that when exhausted by disease, he could fill the largest room with ease.—He was frequently solicited to take a part in the counsel of the nation, but his numerous engagements would not permit him to leave his native state for any length of time. One of his last requests was that there should be no military parade at his funeral, as was customary when a governor or lieutenant-governor died in office. This request was made from a tender solicitude for the health of the officers and soldiers who might be called out on such an occasion. He recollected that the season was inclement, and that their danger would be great. The legislature was in session at the time of his death, and the members, with the governor and council, attended the obsequies of the man they held in veneration. The deeds of such men live after their monuments have crumbled to dust.

MR. CLAGGETT AND MISS DAY. An incorrect account appeared in one or two of the Sunday papers, of the elopement of Mr. Horatio Claggett with Miss Letitia Day, the daughter of Mr. Day, of the well-known firm of Day and Martin, of High Holborn, on Saturday se'nnight, in consequence of Mr. Day's opposition to their marriage. The following particulars, connected with the affair, have been obtained from an authentic source:—It has been long known that Mr. Claggett was paying his addresses to the young lady, which were permitted by her father, and it was thought that he was destined to be her husband. However, within these three months, Mr. Day, from some anonymous information that he had received, sent for Mr. Claggett, and in the presence of the young lady, refused to give his consent to the union. In vain did Mr. Claggett remonstrate, for Mr. Day was inexorable, and, it is said, forbid him the house. In this state did matters continue for some time; but, notwithstanding the mandate of the father, the young lady was frequently seen walking and riding with Mr. C. On Saturday se'nnight she left Harley House, in the New road, rather early, and never returned. It was at first thought she had gone to her father's seat at Edgeware, but no tidings could be heard of her there, nor could any trace be had of the retreat of her or Mr. Claggett till Friday last, when it was ascertained that the parties had been married the preceding day, by special licence, at the New Church, Marylebone, almost immediately opposite Mr. Day's residence, yet so private were the movements of the parties kept, that only a few confidential friends were in the secret. Mr. Claggett is the third son of Mr. Horatio Claggett, of the late well-known firm of Claggett and Pratt, the American merchants, in John street, Minories. He is now in his thirtieth year, and when of age he came into possession of a fortune of upwards of £90,000. Miss Day, it is said, is about the same age, and has at her own disposal upwards of £35,000. —*London Morning Post.*

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, 1832.

THANKSGIVING. Thursday next brings round once more our good old Yankee festival. The turkies have been revelling for weeks, in a most wonderful increase of barn door luxuries, little dreaming what was soon to be the end of their high living—and the yellow pumpkins have been marshalled out under the command of the busy matrons.

The Fall holiday is coming. The nuts have been gathered—and the noisy urchins who have anxiously looked for the time when the ferule should be locked up, and the schoolmaster powerless, calculate to a fraction how many hours are yet to elapse before THANKSGIVING DAY.

Then are they in their glory; at home, without having to work or study, and perhaps a whole week before them of playing and feasting!—Happy is he who now has the prospect of owning a pair of skates. As happy he who possesses a set of marbles—but far happier that boy whose whole property is invested in that most ill-treated invention, a foot ball.

To those of riper years too it is a season of quiet contemplation. The old year is drawing to a close. Another item, for or against, has been added to the sum total of human existence—and how many changes may be comprised within that short period. All will not smile upon us at the festive board, who were joyous there a twelve month since—strength has changed to sickness—and gladness to sorrow—and life to death. Disease has been among us—or the wide ocean is placed between ourselves and those whom we love.

The busy part of the year too is just finished—the earth has been prepared, the seed planted and the harvest garnered. The Blessings of Providence have been poured out upon us, and there is little left but to enjoy them and prepare for another season. This festival, kept as it was originally designed by our ancestors has always seemed to us peculiarly appropriate. The season itself points out its fitness; the tranquil close of the year—the continuance of blessings—the rich in-gatherings of our harvests—these and many other events call for the setting apart of one day for public thanksgiving. It has long been a trait of the New England character that she has adhered to the pious customs of her first settlers, and we trust that it will continue long so to be. But above all others, there are too many pleasant associations connected with the return of this day, not to make us wish that its celebration may not soon be abolished—but may continue to form one of the acknowledged usages of our part of the country.

FIREMEN'S CHARITABLE ASSOCIATION. It is freely acknowledged by our citizens, as it is also observed by strangers who visit us, that there is no class of men to whom we are so much indebted, as those who constitute our Fire Department. The experience of several years bears the most honorable witness to their promptness and fearless activity, and to the unshrinking readiness with which, at all seasons, and during all kinds of weather they hurry to the preservation of the property of their fellow citizens. The association of themselves together is voluntary; and from public spirit alone they freely incur hardships and dangers, greater than those which many a soldier is called upon to undergo during a whole campaign. It is no small trial of the constitution, for the sturdy man to be called out night after night, to undergo the most violent labor; without calculating the change of temperature which he necessarily finds in quitting a warm bed for night air or storm. And the actual risks which he is often obliged to run from the falling of buildings, timbers, or slates, and the numberless other chances to which he is liable entitle him to a strong claim upon public sympathy and assistance.

It was from a full sense of these exposures, that many of the members of the Department formed a society for mutual relief. Several Insurance Offices, and individuals made contributions for them, but the bulk of their disposable capital is yet raised by a yearly assessment of one dollar upon each member. The demand made upon its resources by those who have been injured while discharging their duties, has been very large, and has in some cases saved the honest and industrious though poor fireman the mortification of asking necessary assistance from the City Authorities. In fact within the last year, although the proportion of fires has been small, this institution has been called upon to distribute $300 in various sums, to those who have suffered in consequence of their exertions at them. By copying a few of the items it will be seen at once that independent of suffering and risk, the expense cannot be borne by many.

Extract from the Records.

"Cash paid member of No. 20, injury sustained at fire in Washington street, $13 50. Do member No. 20, injury fire in Roxbury, $8. Do member of No. 18, injury fire in Broad street—Physician's bill, $39 42. Do member No. 7, injury fire N. E. Museum, $22 63. Do member No. 13, injury fire at Charlestown, $30."

These few instances taken at random from the records of the present year, which shows an expenditure, as before stated, already of $500, are enough to convince our readers that the institution presents no small claims upon the public; and we earnestly hope that the public will acknowledge them. We wish that the City Government would appropriate something for them, and we trust that those who own real estate, and the Insurance Offices will come forward now liberally in their behalf. They can in our opinion make no better investment of a few hundred dollars, than in aiding those who protect them.

It may be said that all the members of the Department are not members of this association, and it may be asked why they are not so. The answer is that they can not afford it. It is but one dollar a year, but many can not spare that without serious inconvenience. If our citizens by their donations could make a respectable fund, the assessment would be diminished to 50 or 25 cents per year, and then all could afford for themselves admission to its benefits.

At the time of the fire in State street we believe that there were but about $25, available, in the treasury; since then, however, we are happy to see the annexed card.

The following sums in aid of the Charitable Association of the Boston Fire Department, were received Thursday. From John Parker, $100; Charles Hood, $25; J. Bender, $10; W. Gregory, $10; T. A. Dexter, $10; Johnson & Grubb, $10; J. N. & I. Staples, $10; Wm. A. Wheelock, $5; O. & R. Goss, $5; G. Pickman, $5—Total $190.

WM. G. EATON, Treasurer.

In addition to the above, we understand that the following donations have been made to the Fund, viz. David Sears, $100; S. G. Perkins, $20; Mrs. H. R. Amory, $20; William Amory, $10; and from five to ten dollars from other individuals.

"GO THOU, AND DO LIKEWISE."

FUNERAL OF SIR WALTER SCOTT. We have extracted from the Court Journal of the 13th ult, a full and very interesting account of the last tribute paid to all that was earthly of the celebrated author of the Waverly novels. Its perusal is full of melancholy interest, as well from the reminiscences it contains of the private life of one, all of whose actions have now become matter of history only, and from the beautiful light in which he is exhibited when stripped of the false glare which is thrown around the public acts of all great men—as from the natural though cold view which it furnishes of human nature hardly to be operated upon excepting by motives of interest, or the direct tearing asunder of the heart strings. "The countryman whistled to his horses as he followed his plough on the hill side, and the lively clink of the hammer was heard in the smithy," and this too by the very road over which the body of one was to be borne who had done more for their country than any king who ever sat upon their throne.

Pleasure and novelty have their votaries, and had an idle procession, glittering with tinsel dresses, been expected, the smithy would have been deserted, and the plough stood still in the furrow. Revelry has charms enough, and if he who was so soon to pass along in silence, had come among them in joyous life with his retinue of companions, these very "peasants" would have followed him with their acclamations, and feasted merrily at his expense. But when sorrow puts in its claim, and a small tribute of respect is all that can be asked, at once the least and the last, for the mighty dead—"The people followed their usual avocations, unmindful of the procession which would shortly pass so near them."

GEORGIA. This belligerent little State seems to have queer notions, of that old fashioned doctrine inculcated in our Declaration of Independence—"The equal rights of all." According to their translation, and we must confess that it is making the most of the new light that all public documents are to be translated according to the particular understanding of each individual, equal rights are very good things between themselves and those stronger and richer than they—but when a poor Cherokee puts in his claim, they bristle up at the enormity, and are as indignant as our ancestors would have been in "good old colony times" at hearing a British soldier whistle Yankee Doodle. Witness the following copied from the National Intelligencer:—

In the House of Representatives of Georgia on the 5th inst. notice was given for the appointment of committees to prepare and report bills on various subjects; among others, to prepare and report "An act declaring it a high misdemeanor for any attorney, solicitor, or counsellor to appear in any court in this State, in behalf of any Cherokee Indian, or descendant of a Cherokee Indian, or of any white person, in any cause, motion, or petition, calling in question the State's right of jurisdiction over that portion of her territory in the occupancy of the Cherokee Indians, or who shall make any motion, or in any manner attempt to enforce the late decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Worcester and Butler against the State of Georgia, and to provide for the punishment of the same."

Governor Lumpkin, of Georgia, in his late message to the Legislature, refers to the imprisonment of Butler and Worcester, and charges the Supreme Court with assuming a jurisdiction not warranted by the Constitution, and their own Superior and inferior Courts with aiding it in overturning the laws and policy of the State, but says he is prepared to resist the mandate of the Court for liberating the prisoners, whenever it may come; the lands of the Cherokees, he says, have been surveyed, and the lotteries for them have commenced drawing, and he congratulates the good people that the events of the year have produced nothing more seriously injurious to the *character* of the State.—Nothing worse than holding innocent citizens in imprisonment, in violation of law, and defiance of the decision of the highest Judicial Tribunal of the Country. Nothing worse than seizing on the lands of an unoffending defenceless people, dividing them, and casting lots for the spoil!—What cause for thankfulness and congratulation for the preservation of the character of a State! The Governor tells the Legislature that he considers the present ... Treaty ... a nullification of the ... Government, and that great ... making the Southern States on this question. ... hope and believe not. Some, we know, hold to its constitutionality and expediency. He disavows, however the Carolina Doctrine of Nullification, in the strongest terms. He can not believe that the framers of the Constitution intended to put it in the power of a dominant faction, in any one the twenty four States, to stop the action of the National Government, at their pleasure. The mystical doctrine of nullification, he says, has only tended to bewilder the minds of the people, inflame their passions, and prepare them for anarchy and revolution. I believe, he adds, that it is unsound, dangerous and delusive in practice as well as theory. We are pleased to find that this absurd and mischievous doctrine promulged by the bold demagogues of Carolina, finds no favor with their nearest neighbor.

MEDICAL MAGAZINE. The November number of this work contains, among other useful and interesting articles, a curious treatise upon Cold Water treatment in Cholera cases, which it appears to us, although unlearned in these matters, deserves the serious attention of our Physicians. It is an abstract of two memorials addressed to the Central Board of Health, London, in Aug. last, by H. Shute, M. D. Gloucester. The amount of them is this—that having in common with other practitioners been unsuccessful in all attempts to conquer this disease, he by accident allowed a patient in the collapse state to drink freely of cold water—she would afterwards take no other drink, though this acted upon her constantly as an emetic. By the use of this most simple remedy alone she recovered. The Doctor was led to try it further, until gradually in his practice and the hospital, he used nothing else, keeping no fire in the room and the windows open. His success was complete.—His memorial contains the certificate of another Physician, respecting five cases cured under his inspection by this treatment.

We of course can venture no opinion as to the inefficacy of what is generally termed medicine, or the probable efficacy of water in the treatment of this pestilence—but we can not shut our eyes to the fact that wherever it has appeared its mortality has been most alarming and unconquerable.

We have lately met with a little publication by Mr. Sales, instructer of French and Spanish in Harvard University. It contains Yriarte's fables, and a comedy by Moratine besides two or three quotations from other Spanish classics. The fables are accompanied by a glossary containing the explanation of the obscure terms and phrases so abundant in Yriarte, and which cannot be found in any dictionary. The Spanish student will feel great obligation to Mr. S. for thus smoothing away the impediments to a just comprehension and relish of this agreeable author. The typographical execution of the work is excellent, and we must recommend this little volume to students as exibiting a taste and accuracy worthy of its editor, whose exertions have so long and largely contributed to diffuse a knowledge of the Castilian language thro' this part of our country.

FIRES. About twelve o'clock last night, a fire was discovered in a clothing store, under the Baptist Meeting House, corner of Sea and Summer streets; it was soon extinguished—damage not ascertained.

Another fire occurred this morning about four o'clock, in Leverett Court. A small stable, belonging to Mr. Merriam, and, we understand, a horse were burnt.

FOREIGN. By the arrival, at New York, of the packet ship President, London dates to October 16th have been received. We subjoin a few of the most interesting extracts.

London, Oct. 15.—We have received this morning Paris papers of the 12th and 13th. They contain a circular addressed by Marshal Soult, on his becoming Premier, to the First Presidents, Procureurs General, Lieut. Generals commanding divisions, &c. &c. in which he states that "the system adopted by my illustrious predecessor will be mine," and that "France may therefore reckon on my efforts to maintain order and peace." After calling upon those whom he addresses for support in the maintenance of internal tranquillity, he proceeds to say; "In concert with the Powers, our allies, we will hasten the solution of all the great European questions. Our armies, ardent, but docile, will lend to our moderation the support of force." He concludes by saying that "by means of some further efforts we shall taste all the fruits of our glorious revolution."

The new Ministry was ushered in by the creation of no less than fifty-nine new Peers.

The Dutch Minister at Paris had demanded his passports, but on learning the composition of the new Ministry, he did not persist in his request.

A British fleet, of at least 20 ships, was fitting out for the Scheldt, with orders to rendezvous at Spithead on the 5th November.

Accounts from Oporto are to the 7th Oct. No attack had been made on the city since the 29th Sept. Don Miguel's squadron was at Vigo.

The notable Mary Ann Pearce, 'Lady Barrymore,' died at London on the 9th ult.

A large meeting has been held in Edinburgh, at which it was decided that a monument should be erected to the memory of Sir Walter Scott. £1100 were subscribed by 2d persons, at the breaking up of the meeting.

A Waverly procession was getting up at the Drury Lane Theatre, comprising all the leading characters of the immortal novels.

The Morning Chronicle says, there are funds sufficient to cover all the debts of Sir Walter Scott without touching Abbotsford. "Mr. Cadell, the bookseller, has undertaken to pay £40,000 for the publication of the remainder of his works, on the plan which had been so far proceeded in. This will clear off all the claims. A near relative of Lady Scott some time ago left £60,000 to the children of Sir Walter, and the eldest son received a large fortune with his wife. The public, therefore, are spared the pain of knowing that the family of one to whom they are so largely indebted are left in a state of destitution."

London, Oct. 9.—The letters from the coast speak of the violence of the hurricane, and it is feared to-morrow's post will bring some bad accounts of the shipping.

The Duchess of Angoulême with Mademoiselle de Bourj, and their suites, arrived at Frankfort on the 28th ult. from Mentz, having passed through Wiesbaden.—Whilst at Mentz two sentinels were stationed at the door of the hotel where the Princess sojourned, and the civil and military authorities waited upon her.—The Duke of Wurtemberg, governor of the town, gave an entertainment in her honor. The Duke of Nassau sent his chief chamberlain in full dress, and in a state carriage, to congratulate her Royal Highness in his name. At Wiesbaden the Princess visited the Land-

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...graving Duke ... of Hesse Homberg (Princess Elizabeth of ...), who is staying there for the benefit of the waters. Soon after the arrival of the Duchess at Frankfort, M. Handel waited upon and congratulated her upon the name of the Emperor of Austria. On the 20th the Princess left Frankfort for Pilnitz, on a visit to the Royal family of Saxony.

Constantinople, Sept. 10.—The plague is more destructive than at any other time since 1812, and as it is spreading among the Turkish population and the troops, rigorous measures are adopted, as those hitherto taken had proved unavailing, so that the infection has reached Adrianople, where there have been several cases. The cholera is said to be very destructive in Syria.—*Allgemeine Zeitung, Oct.* 8.

Portugal.—The London papers of the 8th ult. ... The following official account has been received of the battle fought at Oporto on the 29th ult. Being written in haste by the Marquis de Palmella at the close of the action, it supplies no details; but what he does state is most important, as it proves the result to have been more favorable to the constitutional cause than the private accounts warranted us in supposing it to be. We apprehend that the friends of Don Miguel will be disappointed in their expectations of a renewal of the attack and the destruction of the English and French battalions:—

"Yesterday, when I forwarded to you intelligence from this city, I did not expect that I should so soon after have occasion to announce the glorious result of the successful result of which I have now the satisfaction of communicating. It is true, that some time ago the rebels boasted that they would attack Oporto on St. Michael's Day, which they regarded as a propitious to their cause; but they have kept their promise more faithfully than it was supposed they would. However, they cannot congratulate themselves on the manner of the performance; for on the contrary, they have only added one more day of glory to those already numbered by the loyal defenders of the Queen's cause. The attack commenced at seven in the morning by discharges of musketry from the pickets upon the greater part of our line; but it was soon evident that the enemy's real intention was to force our right, which rested on the Douro, in order to cut us off completely from the Covent of the Serra, and penetrate along the river into the city. Between ... and eleven considerable masses of infantry debouched upon that point, supported by their field artillery, and followed by some squadrons of cavalry. It happened that our right was at this time somewhat weakened, and its reserves thinned by the detachments of troops which had been draughted at Averio. This circumstance, and the death of some officers of the ... which occupied the intrenchments in that quarter, favored the attack of the rebels, and, in fact, they penetrated to the last palisade of our works and obtained temporary success. But the opportune arrival of reinforcements, which were, on our part, directed this quarter, enabled us not only to recover the positions which had been abandoned, but also to drive the enemy from those which he had taken up in front of our line, dislodging him and routing him so completely, that he left in our possession all the field artillery he had brought to that point, which were two pieces of cannon and one howitzer; we also took a great number of prisoners.

While we were thus engaged on our right, the ... my made at the same time an attack, but with ... success, on our centre. He was repulsed, and ... took some prisoners. Finally, about four o'clock in the evening, two sorties were effected, one from the right and the other from the centre of our line, which the enemy was thrown into complete confusion and his retreat determined. As I write this letter ... you just at the conclusion of the action, no reports have yet been received from the Generals. Nor the number of the prisoners we have made, nor of the brave men we have lost, is yet known. I may ... say, as an approximate calculation, that the ... lost more than 1500 in killed and wounded, ... prisoners, and a great number of deserters. Such ... the result of the attack of St. Michael's Day, in which the enemy employed the whole of his force, and ... was repulsed, notwithstanding that we had ... embarked a considerable detachment of our ... he consequence of which expedition will be ... portant, if reinforcements arrive in sufficient ... enable us to assume the offensive in our operations. During the action, his Imperial Majesty, the Duke Braganza, according to his custom, took his station ... a central point of the line, whence he could ... iently give the necessary orders to the Count de ... Flor, who was always at the advanced points, ... where the danger was greatest. Our loss is ... able, not so much in killed as in wounded, ... our officers, superior in this respect as in every ... to the enemy's, always headed their corps, and ... eager to shed their blood for the cause they ... The Conde de Bomposta, the Emperor's aid-de-... and the commander of the French battalion, ... wounded severely. Adjutant-General Valdez, ... ral Palhares, and many others whose names I do ... yet know, are also among the wounded. Neither ... oners nor stragglers are to be numbered in our ... and as for deserters, we have not to reckon a ... one. We have this day received accounts from ... miral Sarterius, who has now his squadron united ... is making every effort to come up with the enemy ... bring him to action. The immediate departure of ... packet obliges me to write in haste, that I may not ... the opportunity of giving you the first account of ... important an event.

"Marquez de PALMELLA.

"PALACE OPORTO, Sept. 29, ten at night.

"*To Senhor Luiz Antonio de Abreu Lima.*"

Counterfeit Notes.—We are informed through the medium of a letter from a friend in Waynesburg, Wayne county, that a considerable quantity of United States Bank Notes has recently been passed off in that neighborhood. One gentleman had received ... twenty dollar bills, all of which were bad. ... to his discovering that they were not genuine, ... passed to different individuals between two and ... hundred dollars, thus giving them a wide distribution. The Notes are of the old plate, signed (except two of them) by *Biddle* and *McIlvaine*—Letter U—dat[ed] ...—paper very light, thin and bad—made payable at different States. The two excepted above, are signed *Milton & Hamilton*, payable at New York. The ... is supposed to have been brought from the south by a negro trader.—*Raleigh Reg.*

Singular.—The Easton Centinel relates the following:—"The citizens of Allentown were very much startled and surprised a few Sundays ago by a strange occurrence which happened at the Lutheran Church of that place. While the Rev. Mr. Yeager was administering the sacrament, and had just left his pulpit to come down to the altar for that purpose, two large black snakes emerged from the wall, and ... by the congregation below commenced gambolling ... chasing each other upon the top of the sounding ... (as it is called) which projects over the pulpit. ... persons who were in the gallery had a fair view ... them, and observed that they did not retire until the communion was over. After service, the place was examined, and a hole found, which to judge from its size, must apparently have caused considerable ... pression before it admitted of the animals' passage. How the snakes could have made their way through ... comparative new wall to such a height, remains still a mystery."—*Phil. Inquirer.*

Outrage.—The Governor of the Commonwealth has issued his proclamation, offering a reward of $[illegible] for the discovery of the incendiaries, who have been guilty of the outrage of burning down three barns of Wilson Shephard, Esq. The circumstances are calculated to excite great indignation against the perpetrators. We have obtained the following statement from other sources.—*Petersburg (Va.) Intel.*

On the night of the 7th August last, a favorite ... was stabbed on the farm where Mr. S. resides, ... twelve nights afterwards two barns were burnt at his farm, adjoining above on Little Westham. All his stock of corn, all the oats made during the present year on the place, with a wheat machine, a considerable quantity of flooring plank, &c. were consumed with the houses.

About the 20th of the same month, the barn near his residence was set on fire, with a straw rick, containing all his chaff. With some exertion, the barn was saved, but the straw and chaff were consumed. The vindictive spirit of the incendiaries was not yet however, appeased. They made another attempt.

On Friday night, the 9th instant, the barn near the dwelling house was burnt down, with about two-thirds of the whole of the present year's crop of corn in the fodder made on his two farms, with a costly wheat machine, all the clover seed, peas, a consider[able]

tity of plantation utensils, some carpenters' tools, &c.

All these acts are attributed to some vile incendiary or incendiaries; and the last attempt was made in spite of the sentinels, whom he had placed over his property. The public can readily conceive the situation of Mr. S. His family is constantly exposed to apprehension. The very roof under which they shelter their heads may be destroyed by the arts of the incendiary. His family and his servants are almost worn out in watching—and, under these circumstances, he appealed to the aid of the Executive, and they have thought it due to extend it to an estimable citizen, and to a magistrate, who, in the discharge of his duties, has probably given the offence which has brought these attacks upon him.

NEW-ORLEANS. Our advices from this place are to the evening of the 6th inst. The only papers we have received are the Courier, and Emporium, of that date. Neither of these give any account of the number of deaths. The former says, as there are no means of obtaining correct information on the subject, it will not give currency to the uncertain rumors. The Emporium remarks—"The people are in a state of suffering, despondency and excitement unparalleled in the history of the city. 'Death on the pale horse' for the last ten days has been rapidly engaged in the indiscriminate work of slaughter. Not less than eighteen hundred individuals have perished since the commencement of the disease."

Private letters of the 6th, say it was then believed that the epidemic had reached its height, and was rather subsiding.

The death of Mr. M'Caleb, Secretary of the State, is announced—and we hear of that of Mr. Duchamp, merchant.

Great distress existed among the poor—but liberal contributions were making for their relief. The City Bank had offered to loan the authorities the sum of $50,000—the Branch Bank had made a donation of $5000, and a Masonic Lodge a donation of $2000, to be applied to the relief of the sufferers.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

[From the London Court Journal.]

FUNERAL OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

BY AN OFFICER OF HIGHLANDERS.

The 26th of September being appointed for the interment of the mighty magician of the north, I journeyed from where my regiment was quartered, towards the monastery of Dryburgh, to follow the honored remains to the tomb. No day could have been better fitted for the mournful ceremony than that on which it took place; the year was drawing to a close, the fields were cleared of their crops, the trees were in the sear and yellow leaf, the wind sighed through the dry branches, and as the sun was hidden with grey clouds, a shade of melancholy was cast over the otherwise fair landscape of Tweeddale.

I passed through Coldstream, where Monk raised a distinguished regiment of Guards,—and arrived at the pleasant town of Kelso, with its venerable cathedral; here the people were aware of the demise of Sir Walter and of his funeral, so that I had considerable difficulty in procuring horses; but I met with a civil landlord, (and what will not the sight of the Tartans effect,) who not only got a pair for me, but also accompanied me four miles on the road to Dryburgh, to shew the way to a strange postillion.

At every turn of the road, the country became more and more beautiful;

'Tweed's fair river, broad and deep,'

winded on the left between gentlemen's seats; and fields, enclosed with hedge rows, in which were scattered trees. Clumps of plantation occupied the more elevated spots, and the valley gently swelled up from the river on either side in picturesque undulations.—To the south, was the blue and varied outline of the Cheviots. On the right, on a conspicuous site, was the border fortlet of Smallholm, a square tower, on a ridge of bare and wild rocks. At a farm-house, near Smallholm, Sir Walter passed several years of his boyhood with his grandfather. These lines apply to his residence here:—

'And well the lonely infant knew
Recesses where the wild flower grew;
And still he thought that shattered tower
The mightiest work of human power.'

Beyond Smallholm were seen the three peaks of the Eildon Hills, in Selkirkshire, standing forth in the distance, with their forms clearly defined. A legend says, that on them, in the days of yore, whilst a shepherd tended his flock, he was addressed by a venerable personage, who conducted him under ground, and showed him a stable, in which knights in black armour, with sword and bugle by their side, slept at the bridle of chargers ready caparisoned.—These were the companions of King Arthur, waiting for his disenchantment and second appearance on earth. In the sage, the shepherd recognized Thomas the Rhymer.

After some steep ascents and descents, I approached Dryburgh; in passing through a hamlet, I remarked that the people followed their usual avocations, unmindful of the procession which would shortly pass near them. The countryman whistled to his horses as he followed his plough on the hill side, and the lively clink of the hammer was heard in the smithy. The apparent insensibility of the peasantry may be explained: I thought, few of them are perhaps aware that one of Scotland's noblest sons, and one who has conferred such lasting benefits on his country, is about to be laid in his parent earth.

Sir Walter Scott was buried five days after his death—an unusual circumstance in Scotland, where a week, at least, commonly intervenes; but before his breath had quitted his body, corruption had commenced its ravages, and it was necessary to hurry the remains to the grave.

A few boys seated on a log of wood at the gate leading into the monastery, were the first expectants of the funeral I encountered. Within the grounds were several groups of females, apparently farmers' daughters and farm servants; also a few men in surtouts, apparently connected with the press, or artists. There was no crowd assembled,—no throng of eager or idle gazers.

Within a hundred yards of the ruins of Dryburgh, is the modern residence of Sir David Erskine, low lying, and surrounded with flowering shrubs and fruit trees. The river here makes a bold sweep, and encloses the grounds in a peninsula, whilst the monastery, on the verge of a wood, rears its dark red walls over the embowering foliage. On the front steps of the house, with Lady Erskine, I awaited the approach of the procession, which had to journey seven miles.

I now recalled to mind the short, but most interesting sojourn I had made at Abbotsford, exactly two years before. Sir Walter was then apparently in robust health, and though complaining of his imperfect limb, and walking with greater difficulty than usual, yet his manly frame and healthy complexion promised length of days, which expectation, alas! was not realized. In imagination, I saw the worthy man in the morning at the breakfast table, at which were seated his distinguished son-in-law, Mr. Lockhart, and his wife; also, Mrs. Scott, the wife of Major Scott, of the 15th Hussars, and the family of the Skenes of Rubeslaw; whilst Miss Scott presided over the tea equipage.

Above the mantel-piece of the dining-room was, and I suppose is still, a portrait of Charles the Twelfth of Sweden; and Sir Walter, turning to it, said to me, 'The descendant of that great warrior, Prince Gustavus, with whom you were at college, once sat below the portrait of his ancestor; the resemblance between them was very striking, and I was proud to have such a worthy scion of an illustrious stock under my roof.'

After breakfast, Sir Walter said, 'I make no apologies for leaving the company, for you know that I have some heavy duties to perform, and much business to transact, which will detain me till one, then I shall be happy to take a walk. The author of 'Waverley' then retired to his study, with its high-backed chairs and ancient arms and armor disposed round it. There he remained with his amanuensis, until, his labour at end, he sallied forth, dressed in a short green coat, plaid trousers and gaiters, with staff in hand, and attended by his two stag-hounds, he took the road through the plantations, on the hill side overlooking the towers and battlements of his favorite seat, amidst its young groves, near the silver Tweed; and walking painfully, he yet seemed amused with the gambols of his dumb followers.

Returned to the house, we dressed for dinner, and then assembled in a small drawing-room or boudoir, with gothic furniture and wainscotting, and on the walls some choice paintings, consisting of Chevy Chase, a deer on its native heath and hills, and some originals by Turner. At dinner, Sir Walter ate and drank sparingly, was in excellent spirits, and anecdote succeeded anecdote, they chiefly relating to old Scotch women, their strange notions and quaint sayings; one was about a wife who had a drunken husband, but from whom she contrived to conceal their joint earnings, till the carle fell upon a plan to get at the same. It chanced that on one occasion the old couple were talking of stone growing in certain situations, (a common belief of the vulgar.) 'Weel, John,' said the wife, 'Do you think that siller grows too?' 'Deed, do I,' answered John, 'if ye pit it upon a high and dry place, it will be sure to grow.' Bell took the hint, put her pig of brown earthenware, containing the treasure, on a high niche near the chimney corner;—whilst John, from time to time, quietly made several sixpences grow into one shilling, and thus had a constant supply of drink money.

A small wooden quaich, with some excellent whiskey, was passed round before the dessert, and in the bottom of the shallow vessel was a gold Jacobus.—After a modicum of wine, we joined the ladies in the library, a room of noble dimensions, and filled with a valuable collection of books. In one of the cases I remarked many scarce and curious tomes on demonology and witchcraft. Over the fire-place was a full-length of Major Scott, in the rich uniform of the 15th Hussars.

To one of his grand-children, John Hugh Lockhart, better known as Hugh Littlejohn, to whom the 'Tales of a Grandfather' are dedicated, Sir Walter was particularly attentive and kind, for the boy was in delicate health. The old man asked him about what he had been reading, and then said, that as 'Little Johnny' was about to go to London, grandpapa had got something for him in his pocket, on which he produced a purse with a sovereign, which Hugh said he would lay out in books. Sir Walter then gave the manuscript of the introduction to the new edition of 'The Abbot' to Mrs. Lockhart, a part of which she read, and, at the request of her father, commented upon. The scene was one of domestic happiness and rational enjoyment.

I thought of all these incidents connected with the wonderful man, and of more (which a fear of offending the living prevents me from recording) whilst I awaited the advent of the funeral procession. Ever and anon a sound came up through the trees, as if of wheels, but it was only the river rushing over its pebbly channel. I then strolled towards the ruins, and examined the open grave.

I passed the remains of the monastery, with its time-worn walls shrouded in ivy, and beautiful Catherine-wheel window, and approached an aisle separated from the principal ruins by a grass walk, once the choir and nave of the church. The aisle (originally part of the north transept) consisted of a few lofty Gothic arches, and above them a gallery; the roof covered the sephulchres of several families, separated from each other by iron railings. In the north-east corner of the aisle was the resting place of Sir Walter Scott, derived from his grandmother's family, the Haliburtons of Merton.

The grave opened in the floor of the aisle was lined with an iron or mort safe, the cross bars of which form a sort of cage, in which the coffin is contained until the body is of no value to the resurrectionist; the cover of the safe is then unlocked (after six weeks or two months) and the bars withdrawn to guard another tenant of the tomb. Why a safe should have been required for Sir Walter Scott I did not learn, as he was placed in a leaden and oaken coffin; perhaps the safe is never to be removed from his precious body.

Planks surrounded the mouth of the grave, and the earth was thrown up on one side against the back wall, and over the tomb of Lady Scott. I observed fragments of bone among the earth, which ought (as is wont) to have been carefully collected, and reinterred in a black bag. A young gentleman standing by, whom I afterwards discovered to be a medical student, giving me a knowing look, said, 'I have got a relic from that heap of earth.' I expressed my surprise that he should have taken any of the mouldering remains of Sir Walter's kindred. 'Oh! it is only a piece of a rib,' he answered. I felt vexed and annoyed, and recommending him to restore his relic to its place, I contented myself with a few leaves of honeysuckle which grew beside the clustered columns, and opposite some ancient stone coffins.

I then returned to the house, and after a short delay, two mounted mutes rode into the grounds, with black cloaks, and rods with gilt balls and crape at the top. These heralds of Death were followed by a small hearse, ornamented with plumes, and drawn by four horses at a trot, ridden by postilions with crape hats and cloaks; then, in a green *caleche* and pair, were Major Sir Walter Scott, and his brother Charles, of the Foreign Office; in the next vehicle was Mr. Lockhart and two children: then followed from forty to fifty conveyances, of different descriptions, about two dozen horsemen, and a few pedestrians; in all about two hundred people, among whom were some sportsmen, in shooting jackets!

The hearse drew up under a magnificent chesnut at the end of Sir David Erskine's house, and the door being opened, the foot of the large coffin was seen, with gilt and plated ornaments. A pause of some minutes took place, until all the company had left the carriages, and were ready to join the train; at last the coffin was lifted from the hearse by the servants of the deceased, and on being covered with a velvet pall, the procession moved to the grave.

Passing along the shady walk, the procession reached a green spot, opposite the aisle in the north transept; here the coffin was deposited on tressels—the mourners then stood round uncovered, whilst Mr. Williams continued to read the service. The scene was worthy of the occasion. There was no ostentatious display of funeral pomp or ceremony; the whole was in perfect keeping with the modest and retiring habits of the illustrious dead. The sky was still o'ercast, the decaying leaves were gently agitated by the autumnal breeze, whilst the river and trees formed an amphitheatre to complete a most impressive picture.

The service ended at half past five; the coffin was borne into the aisle and lowered into the tomb, the earth thrown upon it, the iron safe securely locked, and there lie the remains of one whose grave will be visited as long as the world lasts, whilst the mausolea of mighty potentates will be passed by unheeded.

'So fades, so perishes, grows dim, and dies,
All that the world is proud of.'

MARRIAGES.

In this city, James Madison Brigham to Mary Frances Sawin—John Dunn, Jr. to Susan A. Watson.

In Charlestown, Eben A. Twicross to Caroline E. Teel.

In Walpole, Cyrus Fisher, of this city, to Caroline Guild.

In Hingham, John Puffer to Patience D. Cushing.

In Concord, John Sanderson, of West Cambridge, to Martha Blood.

In Lowell, Milo L. Whitney to Mary W. Trumbull—Sumner Russell to Ann Wilson.

In Haverhill, Daniel Palmer to Sarah Huse.

In Gloucester, Moses Adams, Jr. to Sarah H. Elwell.

In Plymouth, Nathaniel C. Barnes to Betsey W. Tribble.

In Milford, Conn. Elias Smith to Louisa Stow—Henry P. Beardsley to Susan C. Stow—Josiah Tibbals to Martha Stow—Jireh Merwin to Sarah Stow—Nathan Ells to Charlotte Stow—Mr. Hubbell to Delia Stow—Jason Clark to Grace Ann Stow. All this *stowing* has taken place since 1st September last.

DEATHS.

In this city, Augustus Homer, 26—Sarah Howe, 38—Jonathan Emmons, 37.

On Friday morning, after a short illness, Oliver Davis, 63. Funeral tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, immediately after divine service, from his late dwelling house, in Blossom-street; which the relatives and friends are requested to attend.

This afternoon, Jacob Todd, baker, aged 49.

In Charlestown, Capt. Joshua Lockwood, 58.

In Cambridge, Joseph McKean, son of Charles Folsom, 3 years.

In Dorchester, Laura, wife of Oliver Hall, 28—Edgar, son of Capt. Henry Peterson, 10 months.

In Dedham, John, son of Moses Smith, 12 years.

In Gloucester, widow Hannah Burnham, 79.

In Haverhill, widow Hannah Collins, 82.

In Bradford, Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, 48.

In Lowell, Anna M. Upham, 20.

In Framingham, Ruth, wife of Ezra Rice, 67.

In Southbridge, Capt. Abel Mason, 93.

In Bridgewater, Solomon Hayward, 28.

In Southborough, Benj. Champney, Esq. 60.

In Beverly, widow Hannah Woodbury, 94.

In Danvers, Zachariah King, 80.

In Belfast, Me. Ann Maria Gilson, 8—the mother stepped out, and in a few minutes afterwards the child came running out of the house, enveloped in the flames of her burning gown—she survived but two days.

TREMONT THEATRE.

Mr Hamblin's Benefit.

☞ Last Night but two of the Engagement of
Miss Vincent and Mr C. Kean.

ON MONDAY EVENING NOV. 26th, 1832.

Will be presented, J. Sheridan Knowles's celebrated Play in 5 acts, called the

HUNCHBACK:

Master Walter - - - - - Mr. C. Kean.
Sir Thomas Clifford, - - - - Mr. Hamblin.
Julia, - - - - - Miss Vincent.

To conclude with the laughable Farce, called

NATURE AND PHILOSOPHY.

Rolando, - - - - - Mr. Johnson.
Colin, - - - - - Miss Vincent.

☞ On Tuesday evening, for the Benefit of GABRIEL RAVEL.

☞ PRICES. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

Doors open at half past 5 o'clock—performance to commence at 6 o'clock.

FEDERAL STREET

THEATRE.

Novelty and great Attraction! by the

RAVEL FAMILY,

Consisting of Ten Persons!!!

ON MONDAY EVENING NOV. 26th, 1832.

The performance will commence with Exercises on the

TIGHT ROPE,

Divided into Three Parts.

Part I.—Dances and Exercises with the Balance Pole.

Part II.—Mons. Jean Ravel, will execute for the 1st time, Le Grand Saut de Deux, terminating with a perilous BACK SOMERSET!

Part III.—First time, the Grand Scene of the THREE CHINESE, a Pas de Trois, on Three Cords!

After which a laughable Pantomimic Ballet entitled

MONSIEUR MOLINET;

OR, A NIGHT OF ADVENTURES.

(For particulars, see small bills.)

To conclude with the popular Farce called

IS HE JEALOUS?

N. B. The prices of admission to this Theatre will here after be as follows:

Boxes 50 cents—Pit and Gallery 25 cents—and persons purchasing Tickets at the Tremont Theatre will be entitled to a free admission to this Theatre on the same evening, by presenting their Checks.

Doors open at 6—Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

History of Switzerland.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The History of Switzerland, from B. C. 110 to A. D. 1830, being vol. 19 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia. nov 24

Kimball's Stocks.

500 DOZEN plain—200 dozen bow—100 dozen drawn and plaited, silk, satin and bombazine—300 dozen common hinge Stocks—50 dozen patent Stock Frames—500 dozen linen Shirt Collars—100 dozen linen Shirt Bosoms—silk and cotton roller and spring Suspenders—white and colored linen and cotton Shirts—Hosiery and Gloves—Russia Riding Belts—London Pocket Handkerchiefs—doerskin, merino, flannel and worsted Under Shirts and Drawers—for sale at KIMBALL'S Stock and Suspender Manufactory, 12, Washington-street, wholesale and retail. nov 24

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Cleaning the Mouth.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

From Benjamin Silliman, M. D. Professor of Chemistry in Yale College.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I return you my thanks for the bottles of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash which I have received, and which I cannot doubt will prove beneficial, as the ingredients named by you, and confirmed by Mr. Hayes, are all salutary in regard to the object in view.

I will use the preparation at your request, and should I see any cause to dissent, I will write to you on the subject.

I remain, gentlemen,
Yours respectfully,
B. SILLIMAN.

New-Haven, Conn. March 23, 1832.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

From A. Rea, M. D.
Portland, Me. Nov. 7, 1831.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I received a bottle of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash from you, for which I am much obliged to you. I believe it to be a valuable article. I have used it with very happy effect for cleansing the teeth and hardening the gums. Yours, &c.
A. REA.

From Sylvanus Plympton, M. D.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Gentlemen, I have frequently administered your Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash in various affections of the mouth and throat; such as Aptha, attendant on Scarlatina and Cholera Infantum, Plyalism, (mercurial sore mouth,) &c. and relief has been immediate and permanent. In a neuralgic affection of the face and head, (tic doloreaux) arising from a depraved state of the gums and defective teeth, which had resisted many powerful approved medicines, this Wash acted like a charm. I hesitate not to give it my entire approbation for the purposes for which it was made, and consider it one of the most safe, pleasant and effectual articles of the kind ever offered to the public.

I am yours, &c. S. PLYMPTON.
Cambridge, Dec. 9, 1831.

From Mr. A. A. Hayes, Operative Chemist and Superintendent of the Roxbury Chemical Works.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Gentlemen: Having examined the bottle of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you gave me, and become acquainted with its composition, it affords me pleasure to express my belief that it well deserved the high reputation it has acquired. It does not contain any substance in solution or suspension, which can either chemically or mechanically injure the teeth, and observation and experience confirm the opinion, that its effects on the mouth are salutary and very agreeable.

With respect, A. A. HAYES.
Roxbury Laboratory, Feb. 8, 1832.

From J. V. C. Smith, M. D. Quarantine Physician for the Port of Boston, (late professor of Anatomy and Physiology in Berkshire Medical Institution.)

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Although I have neglected to give your Tooth Wash a thorough personal trial, gentlemen of the profession assure me that it has answered their highest expectations. The medicinal articles which enter into its composition induce me to believe that its application to the ulcerated and otherwise diseased surfaces of the mouth and throat, will be appropriate, efficacious and satisfactory. Respectfully yours,
J. V. C. SMITH.

March 20, 1832.

☞ Recommendations from Drs. Shurtleff, Flint and others, may be examined on the wrapper of each bottle.

*** There are perhaps twenty imitations of this Tooth Wash, which wholly or partially assume the above name; none of which have any connexion with the genuine. The wrapper to each bottle is signed in the hand writing of LOWE & REED, inventors and sole proprietors. For sale by the Druggists generally. Price 50 cents.
nov 24 eowly.

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State st't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

WARREN THEATRE.

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

Mrs. Barrymore's Benefit.

First Night of Mr. E. T. PARSLOE, from the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, New York, &c.

Ninth night of Mr. Barrymore's new local Drama of *OLD JONATHAN and His Apprentices.*

ON MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 26th, 1832.

Will be presented the new local Drama in 4 acts, called

OLD JONATHAN

AND HIS APPRENTICES.

The Scenery entirely new, painted by Messrs. Bartholomew and Reinagle.

Old Jonathan - - - - Mr Meer.
Emily - - - - Miss Pelby.
Henry } His Apprentices. { Mr. Hill.
Benjamin } { Mr. Gale.
Mr. Prettyman - - - - Mr. Brown.
Mary Mayflower - - - Mrs. Barrymore.

After which, 2d time, a new Ballet Pantomime called the

SOLDIER'S WIFE.

The Soldier's Wife - - - Mrs. Barrymore.
(For characters, dances, &c. see small bills.)

To conclude with the Melo Drama, written expressly for Mr. Parsloe, called the

CABIN BOY;

AND HIS MONKEY WHO HAD SEEN THE WORLD.

The Cabin Boy - - - Mrs. Barrymore.
The Monkey - - - - Mr. Parsloe.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents. Doors open at 6. Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

The Cholera Gazette.

PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA, the Cholera Gazette, No. 11, containing a Letter on Cholera Asphyxia, by J. Bond Reed, M. D.; Cholera at Troy, N. Y.; Reasons why the Medical Staff of India did not consider the Spasmodic Cholera contagious; Christian on the Cholera; Progress of the Cholera. sept 29

Cooper's New Novel.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The The Heidenmauer; or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. &c.

"We cannot but remark on the versatility of Mr. Cooper's genius, which imparts equal life to the wild Indian, the weather beaten sailor, the picturesque pirate, the romantic and mysterious Tyranny of Venice, and the bold feudal spirit of the middle ages. In this very work, Heinrich the Burgomaster, is a perfect Flemish picture.—[Literary Gazette. oct 27

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capilliary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

The American Edition

OF THE

EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPŒDIA, No. 35—vol. 18—part 1st, containing many valuable additions by American Editors, particularly the articles United States—Virginia—Varnishing and Japaning, is received at 18 and 20 Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS.

☞ A few copies complete as far as printed, for sale as above. oct 13

A Queer Book.

IN press, and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA,

A Queer Book, by the Ettrick Shepard, 1 vol; Klosterheme, or the Masque, by the English Opium Eater; England and France, or a cure of the Ministerial Gallomania. June 23

Balsamic Vinegar of Florence,

PREPARED by Disey & Piver, Paris. Of all the acids made use of for the toilet this Florence preparation is the only one that has as yet been distinguished for its good qualities above others for the same use. From its remarkable properties, it is at Florence considered indispensable in dress and for the preservation of health and neatness. It is a gentle Oxymel aperitive and very refreshing, exceedingly useful in removing the heats of the skin, pimples, and curing or preventing the existence of all disorders of the kind. A few drops in half a glass of water are sufficient to form a beautiful original milk, which is used with great success in removing the heat and relieving the smarting caused by the action of the Razor and is extremely pleasant in the daily washing and bathing.

It is a perfect specific against the Cholera, and all contagion; its aromatic and balsamic odour purifies the most unhealthy atmosphere, and gives to rooms the most agreeable perfume. A fresh supply of the Balsamic Vinegar of Florence just received from France, via New York, per ship Albany, and for sale by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street. 6is aug 4

The New England Coffee House,

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Clinton-street, is now open for the reception of company by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good Stable attached to the establishment. july 28

Academy of Drawing & Painting

MR. CARDELLA respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this metropolis, that he has taken a house in the upper part of Harvard Place, opposite the Old South, where he intends to devote his time to PAINTING PORTRAITS, at very moderate prices, and in a style that shall not fail to please.

He also intends to give lessons in DRAWING & PAINTING, in the Italian style, to a class of young ladies or gentlemen, or to any one who may please to favor him with a call. Terms moderate.

Amateurs and others who may have a desire to see his Historical and other Paintings, which were recently exhibited in this city for a short period, may do so by calling at any time between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon—free of expense. Those who may wish to have their portraits taken may call at any hour.

N. B. Mr D. possesses the art to repair any good Ancient Picture—and will be happy to attend to this line of his business, whenever any gentleman may please to favor him with a call. oct 20

John H. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET,
(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine
French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black, Drab,
Blue, Brown,
Steel mix'd, Olive,
Oxford do. Pearl,
Sage, Lavender,
Adelaide, Leopald cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.
oct 22 tf

Encyclopedia Americana,

VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopædia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1832.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND. By the packet ship Hibernia, Maxwell, which arrived at New-York on Friday morning from Liverpool, London papers of the evening of the 16th of October, and Liverpool of the 17th, both inclusive, have been received.—We copy the following extracts from the Commercial Advertiser.

IRELAND. The condition of Ireland seems to be rapidly growing worse—if worse it can be. The annexed accounts are from the Dublin Journals of Saturday, Oct. 13:

About four o'clock, yesterday (Friday) evening, the good people of Tipperary were very much alarmed on hearing that an express had arrived at the artillery barracks for a reinforcement of dragoons, who should march immediately to Carrick-on-Suir. It was ascertained that there was a great collection of people at Moincoin, or near that village, where the young woman who had been shot by the police was walking. The artillerymen were also ordered to be in readiness at a few minutes notice; and we are informed that every thing is now ready on their parts. *Tipperary Free Press.*

On Monday night last a serious affray took place between the lawless peasantry, who have been for some time disturbing a part of the country of Tyrone, and a party of police under the command of Captain Duff, C. C. While Capt. Duff and his little party were patrolling the country near Ballygawley, they came up with an armed party of the country people, arrayed in military order, and performing the manual exercise. Upon the appearance of the police, the peasant or rebel force commenced shouting "No rent, no tithes," and, upon an attempt to disperse them, they fired upon the police, who returned the salute in kind, and ultimately succeeded in breaking up the gang, and taking their leader prisoner. One of the rebel party was shot dead, and several of them wounded.

Extract of a letter from Aughnacloy, dated Oct. 11.

"We are here in an actual state of rebellion. The Agrarian legislators are out every night in crowds, pressing people into their service, and regulating the affairs of the nation. There was a skirmish last night between some of them and the police. I do not at present know the particulars, but shall send them by next post. There were sixty-seven shots fired by the police, and one of the ringleaders taken prisoner.—There is a large meeting of magistrates here to day." *Dublin Packet.*

FRANCE. The Paris correspondent of the London Courier, under date of October 14, writes as follows:

A man who went to sleep on the 9th of August, 1830, and awoke on the 12th of October, 1832, would, if proper names could be kept out of sight, be perfectly unconscious of the lapse of time. The same universal reprobation which greeted the announcement of the Polignac administration celebrates the accession of the *quasi*-legitimatist *doctrinaries*; if it had been studied to select a cabinet in the high degree, collectively and individually, unpopular, it would have scarcely been possible to succeed more completely. It consists of four old and four new ministers; the old ones are Marshal Soult, the originator of the monument of Quiberon to the memory of the fallen Vendeans, and the pious imitator of the bigotry of the ex-King; M. Barthe, whose Quixotic crusades against the press are his principal characteristic; and Messrs. D'Argout and de Rigney, political cyphers; the new ones are M. de Broglie, a personification of the *doctrini*, the last opposer of the use of the expression "ex-King" in the law excluding the elder Bourbons, and the originator of the proposition to call the Duke of Orleans Philip the Seventh; M. Guizot, the type of resistance to every amelioration and a man of Ghent; M. Thiers, who, from being a hack writer in the Constitutionnel, has acquired an immense fortune by being private secretary to M. Lafitte, when President of the Council, and M. Humann, a clever financier; but politically unknown.

The Nouveliste, almost the only paper that sustains the new Ministry, contradicts the declarations of the opposition journals, in regard to the formidableness of the opposition to be encountered on the meeting of the Chambers. It denies that Dupin and his friends are dissatisfied Dupin declined entering the Ministry, simply, as the Nouveliste asserts, because he did not believe the public exigencies required the sacrifice of his repose.

It is stated—and the statement is very important if true—that a pamphlet is about to appear, written by Monsieur de Mazas, Secretary to the Duke de Mortemart while Ambassador at St. Petersburgh; in which is stated that the Duke only obtained the recognition of the Government of July by Russia, on the express condition, recognized by the new Government, that Louis Phillipe should only consider himself trustee for Henry V. It is added that the Duke de Mortemart sanctions the publication of this statement.

HOLLAND AND BELGIUM. The Messager des Chambers of Oct. 15th, says the affairs of Belgium are becoming more complicated. Never, since the revolution of September, has the position of that country been so embarrassed. The discontent of the army and of the nation is so urgent, that Leopold will be compelled to attack Holland between this and the 20th of October. The law is positive for the assembling of the Chambers.

The following report is published at the Hague, Oct. 7:

A Cabinet courier arrived from Berlin yesterday evening, bringing an answer to the demands which had been addressed by our Government to the Court of Prussia. It is declared in this answer, that orders have been given to the General who commands the Prussian corps d'armes in the Rhenish provinces to enter Belgium if the French army enters it.

POLAND. The annexed article from Warsaw, Sept. 28, comprises much that we have for a long time suspected:—

The inhabitants of Warsaw begin at length to perceive that the French Journals derive from Paris itself the accounts which they give as coming from Poland. The picture which they give of our miseries is so exaggerated, the facts which they give as positive, are, for the most part, so opposite to what we see with our own eyes that it is perfectly evident that these pretended correspondents are no other than the refugees, who take advantage of the good will of the Journals of the *mouvement* at Paris, to insert in them fables or calumnies. Many of our inhabitants, who would wish to see their situation improved, but who are also persuaded that truth alone should be propagated, have frequently sent the Editors notes, which proved to them that they had been led into mistakes. None have made use of them, and they have continued to insert articles manufactured by the blindest hatred. They do more; when they may think that time has caused one of these articles to be forgotten, they reprint it with trifling variations, and pass it off as something new.

TURKEY AND EGYPT. The accounts from Constantinople, which are to the 10th of Sept. inclusive, continue to be unfavorable to the Porte. The last remnant of the Turkish army was at Bylan on the 29th of August, and Ibrahim occupied Adana. In fact the Sultan's army is said to be entirely dissolved.

FIRE. Between one and two o'clock Friday morning, a fire broke out on the premises of No. 5, Chatham Square, which building extends to and fronts east on Catharine street. It was divided into three apartments, and was occupied by Mr. Seymour, as a tavern, by Johnson & Hedden, grocers, and William Naylor, tin smith. The whole of the interior, including the goods, was destroyed. We understand that Mr. Seymour was insured for $1100, which will cover his loss. Messrs. Johnson & Hedden estimate their loss at $1000—they had no insurance.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

CHOLERA.

NEW-ORLEANS. Our papers are to the 8th instant, inclusive. They state, on the authority of physicians, that the epidemic is less virulent, and that the number of cases has sensibly diminished. Among the deaths we perceive that of John Pearice, Esq. editor of the Louisiana Advertiser.

Contributions are announced to a large amount, among which are—from the Union Bank of Louisiana, $1000; and $500 each from the [illegible] Banking and the Louisiana State Insurance Companies.—*Ib.*

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor,—The late fire in State street was well calculated to shew us, the value and importance of a well organized Fire Department, to the city. The fire was in a conspicuous place, in a central part of the city, and afforded all the citizens an opportunity of witnessing the daring spirit, zeal, and activity, exhibited by the firemen in extinguishing or arresting its progress. I was in the crowd of spectators and could not but admire the display of these qualities, and still more the perfect good order that was preserved, the distinctness with which all orders and directions were given, and the promptness and precision with which they were executed, without bustle, noise, or confusion. Every thing was done with quietness and orderly, but with alertness. It was this well ordered, efficient conduct of the Department that rescued the City Hall from destruction, when the fire had charred or reduced to coal or ashes every timber in the roof, from one end to the other, and saved the neighboring buildings from imminent peril, to the astonishment of every one who has visited the spot. Some of the firemen, it is said, and we believe truly, were unhappily wounded in performing their duty, if so, it is a debt due from the public, not a charity, to relieve these unfortunate individuals from pecuniary loss.

A CITIZEN.

DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office, in Boston, for the week ending November 24th, at 12 o'clock M.

Nov.	16	Samuel Wickwire	30	years.
"	"	William S. Coomb	34	"
"	"	William C. Lincoln	22	"
"	17	Jonathan Emmons	37	"
"	"	Dennis Gorham	60	"
"	"	William Parker	23	"
"	18	Mary E. Martin	3	"
"	"	Charles Henry Murdock	8	months.
"	"	Caroline B. Smith	2	years.
"	"	Simeon Skillings	43	"
"	"	John Jerome	89	"
"	"	Nancy Ann Lucas	21	months.
"	"	True Butler	71	years.
"	"	William Ware	8	"
"	"	Mary Clair	27	"
"	"	Cecelia Fletcher	24	"
"	"	Elizabeth Davey	36	"
"	19	James McBride	31	"
"	"	Michael Connell	4	"
"	20	William Smith	46	"
"	"	Edward K. Gray	23	months.
"	"	Charles S. Lincoln	9	"
"	"	Mary E. Ellis	3	years.
"	21	Susanna Wallis Dupee	8	days.
"	"	Nancy Dewold	30	years.
"	"	John Ambrose Parker		
"	"	Jane Green	29	"
"	22	William H. Cushing	51	"
"	"	Mary Wayland	30	"
"	"	William Simms	68	"
"	"	Matthew Fairservice	60	"
"	"	Sally Christy	38	"
"	"	Persis Boles	43	"
"	23	Alva Hardy	39	"
"	"	Oliver Davis	63	"
"	24	Hannah Cook	60	"

Diseases—Accidental, 1—consumption, 6—cholera malignant,* 5—delirium tremens, 1—hooping cough, 4—inflammation of the bowels, 1—influenza, 1—intemperance, 1—infantile, 2—lung fever, 5—marasmus, 1—old age, 3—typhus fever, 2—unknown, 3
Males, 22—Females, 14. Still Born, 2.

SAMUEL H. HEWES,
Superintendent of Burial Grounds.

* All the cases of cholera were at the House of Industry.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, NOV. 24.

ARRIVED.

Brig Thorn, Cleaveland, Philadelph'a.

Schs John Ruggles, Herrick, Philad; Sun, Nickerson, N York; Hudson, Wells, do; Orient, Howes, do; Rambler, Tuckerman, Portsmouth.

CLEARED.

Ship Northumberland, (Br) Mitchell, St Andrews.

Barque Mercator, Fuller, St Domingo.

Brigs Paulina, Cole, St Thomas; Thomas Hanford (Br) Johnson, Pictou; Chevalier Jewett, Calder, Campo Bello; Rover, Grant, Marblehead.

Schs Page, Bassett, New York; Tyro, Hawes, Wellfleet; Prospect, Newcomb, Haverhill; Lucy Ann, Woodman, Augusta; Banner, Low, Hallowell.

Sloop Hector, Barnes, Plymouth.

At 4, P. M.—Brig Choctaw, Harding, Charleston; Ida, Hallet, Baltimore; Fairy, Wing, Philadelphia.

Schs Tremont, Emery, Bangor; Oscar, Chase, N York; Brant, Crawford, Washington, N C; Leader, Reed, Boothbay; Chickatabut, Humphreys, Richmond; Jew, Freeman, Fall River.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22—ar schs Gentile, Boston; Telegraph, Portsmouth.

Cld brig Lucar, Putnam, Marseilles; sch Pequot, Baker, Boston.

23d, ar packet ship Hibernia, Maxwell, Liverpool, 18th ult.

Cld ship Birmingham, Glover, Liverpool; George, Beecher, Marseilles.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 22—Below ship Charles Wharton, York, fm Liverpool.

Cld brig Cornelia, Swain, Portland.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22—ar sch Juno, Mayo, Boston.

ALEXANDRIA, Nov. 21—ar ship Maryland, Morrell, fm Liverpool.

FREDERICKSBURG, Nov. 21—ar sch Albemarle, Howes, Boston.

NORFOLK, Nov. 19—ar schs Sisters, Graves, Boston, bound for Richmond; Xuleda, Bush, Boston.

MOBILE, Nov. 9—cld brig Carrier, Cadiz.

Silk Velvet Stocks

WITH Satin bows, a rich and warm article for Winter.

—ALSO—

FLAT BOWS, NEW STYLE—Bombazine, Satin and Silk Stocks, and a good imitation of a cravat, are just finished.

—ALSO—

AMERICAN WOOLEN HALF HOSE—Fine white and mixt yarn half hose of American manufacture—beautiful Merino Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. nov 3

NOTICE.

SAMUEL A. EATON, WATCH MAKER, (formerly opposite the "Old South,") respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has recommenced the business of his profession, and can be found at No. 69, Washington, corner of Court street, opposite the Post Office, where every attention will be paid to Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Timepieces, of every description, particularly to Musical, Repeating Duplex and Levers.—At the store may be had (from the most splendid assortment) Watches, Clocks and Timepieces, from the first manufactories in Europe, of every description of movement, imported by Mr. ALFRED WELLES. nov 3

Broussais's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Broussais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo. June 30

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XVII. of the New England Magazine, for November.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. I. Thoughts on True Epicurism. II. The Dead Sea. III. Verbosities. IV. Masks of Reformation. V. Horace in Boston. VI. Romance and Reality. VII. Boston Notions. VIII. Fools. IX. Conversation with a Lizard. X. Meditations in a Barber's Shop, No. 3. XI. Leaves torn out of a Scrap Book. XII. Book Divination. XIII. Cattle Shows and Conventions, and other matters. XIV. Sonnet.

Monthly Record.—XV. Politics and Statistics—United States, South Carolina, Vermont.

XVI. Literary Notices. XVII. Miscellanies. XVIII Obituary Notices. XIX. Our File. XX. Literary Intelligence. nov 3

MISCELLANIES.

SCRAPS FROM LETTERS OF MIRABEAU.

Paris, a city of pleasure, amusement, &c. in which four fifths of the inhabitants die broken hearted.

I would apply to metaphysicians what Scaliger said of the Basque people,—'It is asserted that they understood one another, but I do not believe it!

The most rational and therefore truest remark that has been made with respect to the great question—which is the better, the married or the single state? is the following:—Whichever resolution you come to, repentance will follow.'

I have noticed, when reading the Bible, that, in several passages, where mankind are reproached with crimes and abominations, the sacred writer calls them the children of men; when folly and weakness are described, they are called the children of women.

All is vanity amongst men, their joy as well as their sorrow; it is better, however, that the soap bubble should glitter with gold, or wear an azure tint, than be overcast with clouds, or what painters of nature call a dim obscurity.

If you wish to please in this world, you should muster resolution sufficient to allow yourself to be taught many things which you know by persons who know nothing about them.

Vices are more frequently habits than they are passions.

Love, which lives in storms and often increases in the midst of treachery, cannot always resist the calm of fidelity.

When we think of Bacon, who, at the commencement of the sixteenth century, indicated to the human mind the plan pursued in order to re-construct the edifice of the sciences, we can hardly feel admiration for those great men who succeeded him; such as Boyle, Locke, &c. He lays out the ground for them, or marks the spots that are to be cultivated or taken possession of, like Cæsar, who, being master of the world after the battle of Pharsalia, gave away kingdoms and provinces to his partisans or to his favorites.

R. says that he has been acquainted with women from every country in Europe: the Italian thinks she is beloved only when her lover is capable of committing a crime for her; the English woman, she is ready to perform a rash act; the French woman, a silly one.

Proverbs are the fruit of the experience of every nation, the good sense of every age reduced to recipes.

Little minds triumph over the errors of men of genius, as the owl rejoices at an eclipse of the sun.

Man passes his life in reasoning on the past, in complaining of the present, and in trembling for the future.

Our ignorance? This word will undoubtedly shock, for we have the pride of an ancient people: we think we know every thing—have exhausted every thing. Yes, we have exhausted every thing; but in what? In futile sciences, in frivolous arts, in modes, in luxury, in the art of pleasing women, and the relaxation of morals. We go through elegant courses of chemistry; we make charming experiments, delicious verses; strangers at home, little informed of any thing abroad; this is what we are—that is, we know every thing except that which is proper for us to know. This assertion will, perhaps, be tho't severe or false by persons who fancy that we excel in physics and the exact sciences. But in granting this, is it the description of science to which a reflecting man ought to devote his time? Does not the study of his social and civil state concern him more nearly? Ought not this to interest him more than the number of stars, or the order of chemical affinities? It is, however, the science of which we think the least. We are passionately fond of poetry—we dispute about music—that is we have a regard for playthings, and make playthings of our most important concerns.

COUNTESS GUICCIOLI. This celebrated Italian beauty is at Brighton with her brother Count Gamba, where it is said she is a much greater favorite among the fashionables than lady Byron, whom she often passes on the esplanade. The English papers are earnest in praise of the countess. The following little sketch of her is from a late London gazette: "She is descended from a noble and ancient family, and, while yet scarcely more than a child, contracted a marriage with Count Guiccioli, in which the feelings of her family were more consulted than the heart of the young lady. Count Guiccioli's very large fortune, his rank and connexions, rendered him a desirable match in the eyes of all the noblesse at Ravenna; but the difference of age, he being above forty years senior to his bride, and the difference of pursuits and tastes that such a disparity of age creates, soon led to domestic unhappiness, that was followed by a separation, sued for by the countess and her relations, but strongly opposed by the husband. The countess had been just a short time married, when the attachment to Lord Byron commenced—an attachment that her extreme youth and inexperience, aided by the powers of fascination so universally attributed to the object of it, may in part, excuse, and which even death has not had power to destroy.—On her separation from her husband, the countess sought the protection of her father; she accompanied him in the exile to which his political opinions subjected him, and continued to reside with him until he was recalled, when she returned with him, and has since continued beneath his roof, except while travelling with one of her brothers, the Count Gamba. During the whole period of Lord Byron's attachment to her, the Countess Guiccioli never left the protection of her father, and her devotion and unceasing attention to him during his exile has been no less remarkable than the total disinterestedness that marked her sentiments towards the noble poet."

ANECDOTE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.—Not long after Benjamin Franklin had commenced editor of a newspaper, he noticed, with considerable freedom, the public conduct of one or two influential persons of Philadelphia. This circumstance was regarded by some of his patrons with disapprobation, and induced one of them to convey to Franklin the opinion of his friends with regard to it.—The Doctor listened with patience to the reproof, and begged the favor of his friend's company at supper, on an evening which he named; at the same time requesting that the other gentlemen who were dissatisfied with him should attend. The Doctor received his guests cordially—his editorial conduct was canvassed, and some advice given. Supper was at last announced, and the guests invited to an adjoining room. The table was only supplied with two puddings, and a stone pitcher filled with water. All were helped; none could eat but the Doctor. He partook freely of the pudding, and urged his friends to do the same; but it was out of the question—they tasted and tried in vain.—When their host saw the difficulty was unconquerable, he rose and addressed them, "My friends, any one who can subsist upon saw dust pudding and water, as I can, needs no man's patronage."—*Watson's Annals of Philadelphia.*

Bow! Wow! Wow! Shuter, travelling in the Brighton stage with four ladies, one very warm day, the party were thrown into the utmost consternation by the coach suddenly stopping to receive a sixth person, who was a perfect Falstaff in appearance. The ladies expressed their sorrow to Shuter at this additional encumbrance; and he, with a smile, desired them to take comfort, for he would soon remove the man-mountain. Accordingly, when the unpleasant intruder had taken his seat, and the coach was once more moving, Shuter, with much gravity, asked one of the ladies her motive for visiting Brighton. She replied, her physician had ordered her to bathe for a depression of spirits. He turned to her next neighbor and repeated his inquiries: she was nervous; the third billious—all had some complaint of which the sea was to be the cure. When each had told this history of their disorders, the humorist, heaving a tremendous sigh, exclaimed—"All your complaints put together are trifling to mine: they are nothing—Oh no! mine is dreadful but to think of!"—"Good Lord, sir," cried the fat passenger, with astonishment, "what is your complaint—you look exceedingly well?" "Oh, sir," replied Shuter, "looks are deceitful—you must know, that three days ago I had the misfortune to be bit by a mad dog, for which I am informed the only cure is immersion in salt water. I am going, therefore, for this purpose; for though I am, as you observe, looking well, yet the fit takes me in a moment,—when I bark like a dog, and endeavor to bite every one near me."

"Lord have mercy on us!" ejaculated the fat traveller, in a tone that was meant to be a whisper—"But, sir, you—you are not in earnest! you—"

"Bow, wow!"

"Coachman! coachman! I say—let me out!"

"Now, your honor, what's the matter?"

"A mad dog's the matter! Hydrophobia's the matter!"

"Bow, wow, wow!"

"Open the door: never mind the steps.—There, thank Heaven, I am once more in safety!—let those who like it ride inside: I'll mount the box—the Lord be praised for my escape!" Accordingly he continued on the outside of the coach for the remainder of the journey, much to the satisfaction of the comedian and his companions, who were exceedingly merry at his expense,—the former every now and then regaling him with a sonorous "Bow, wow, wow!"

A SERVICEABLE COFFIN. Talking of iron coffins, an Irishman observed, "Ah, *that is a coffin that will last a man all his life!*"

The True Macassar Oil.

THE public are cautioned against purchasing Macassar Oil with any other than the Original Proprietors, "A. Rowland & Son's" names upon it, as some unprincipled speculators have had the audacity to put upon the outside wrapper the name "Rowlandson" by way of deception; others have had the barefacedness to attach their own names to the spurious, calling themselves Wholesale Sole Agents for the genuine. To guard against these impositions, the undersigned informs the public that he has just received from A. Rowland & Son one case of fresh Maccassar Oil, each bottle of which has their name and no other upon it, which he has orders and is now selling at $5,75 the dozen and 62 1-2 cents the single bottle.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-st.

Sept 22

Harper's Family Library.

Nos. 36.

CONTAINING Turner's Sacred History of the World.

Also, the whole Library from 1 to 32, making a complete and uniform set.

Also, the second part of the North American Arithmetic, uniting oral and written exercises, in corresponding chapters. By Frederick Emerson, late principal in the department of Arithmetic, Boylston School, Boston.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill.

Country traders and schoolmasters supplied on the most liberal terms. July 7

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPHAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

Pulmonary Balsam.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. This truly valuable remedy has now been before the public for four years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following new Certificates are offered for

PUBLIC EXAMINATION!

TO THE PUBLIC.

I, Daniel P. Brayman, of Richmondtown, R. I. felt it a duty to acquaint the public, that I have received the most unexpected relief in a severe complaint of the lungs, from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. For three years previous to my trial of the Balsam, I had a severe pain in my breast, violent cough, frequent raising of blood attended with great prostration of strength. For the principal part of the above time, I was under the care of a skilful Physician in Boston, who employed beside many internal medicines, blistering, Seatons, &c. without any improvement in my case. Two months since I commenced with the Balsam, and have now taken two bottles! I am now able to labor most part of the time, have ceased to raise blood and am almost entirely relieved of my cough.

DANIEL P. BRAYMAN.

Boston, Feb. 21, 1832.

[From Dr. Samuel Morrill.]

To the proprietors of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. I am satisfied that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has been used in this place with complete success in an obstinate complaint of the lungs, attended with a severe cough, loss of voice, and the raising of much blood, which had previously resisted many approved prescriptions. After using the Balsam one week, the patient's voice returned, and he was enabled to speak audibly. This case occurred some time since, and the man is now engaged not only in active but in laborious business. Respectfully yours, &c.

SAMUEL MORRILL.

Concord, N. H. Jan. 30, 1832.

[From Apollos Stephens, Esq.]

I have been troubled more than twenty years with the Asthma, and have had recourse to a variety of medicines (Anderson's Cough Drops, Bateman's Drops, Welch Medicamentum, &c.) without experiencing much benefit. My complaint increased to such a degree that I despaired of relief, and had concluded to close my business; when, in 1830, I accidentally but fortunately obtained four bottles of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. I received them in October, at which time I was confined to the house. By the use of the said Balsam for one week, I was entirely relieved, and apparently restored to perfect health. In January last I had an attack of the Influenza, but was immediately cured by a few doses of the Balsam. I have been compelled to deal it out in small quantities to my neighbors for the influenza, which has been very prevalent this season, and it has in every instance relieved them. I do not feel easy that so large a portion of the human family should be deprived of an easy access to your valuable Balsam, and as I have been solicited by several physicians and many others to procure a quantity, I wish you to forward me one gross, on your usual terms, as early as possible. Yours, &c.

APOLLOS STEPHENS.

Copenhagen, Lewis Co. N. Y. Feb. 11, 1832.
Price 50 cents.

Sold wholesale by LOWE & REED, Nos. 24 & 26, Merchants Row, and by Druggists generally.
nov 17 e3w

New Novel

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Elizabeth Bennet, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel by the author of Sense and Sensibility, &c. 2 vols. aug 25

A Beautiful Head of Hair

IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLOMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA tf mar 3

New Directory.

BOSTON DIRECTORY for 1832 and 1833. Just received and for sale by *R. P. & C. WILLIAMS*, 18 and 20 Cornhill. july 7

American Quarterly Review,

NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of Newfoundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 4th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visiters, &c. june 9

Merino Shirts and Drawers.

FINE Merino, Worsted, Cotton and Linen Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. Oct 13

Tales of the Early Ages,

BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House," &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 18 & 20 Cornhill.

Also, a good assortment of BOOKS. sept 1

The True Eau de Cologne.

E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juilers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.

E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne, as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with prussic acid and hot pungent essential oils, when taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the grape spirit which composes it, distilled with medical herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine. tf mar 3

Edinburgh Encyclopedia,

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 18, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts. nov 17

Dr. MOORE'S ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with strictures upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated; my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health.

DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 13, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster.
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1803.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1803.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 8, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE'S Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. MOORE'S Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general.

JOSIAH TILDEN.

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN, } Dummerston.
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. }
" WILLIAM TOWN, } Westminster.
" JONATHAN BADGER, }
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

☞EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.
nov 12 e3wtf

Bosoms and Collars.

100 DOZEN fine Linen Shirt Bosoms; 200 do. Collars, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street, wholesale and retail. Oct 13

Washington Hotel,

NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house.—Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders, and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand; and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being 232 Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.

New York, June 1.

M. B. LONGHURST

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of Boston and its environs that she has received her Fall fashions for Dresses, Pelisses, Cloaks, Habits, &c.

An experienced hand is wanted at the Dress Making business. Also, a few respectable young Women as apprentices; in addition to the instruction, they will receive a small compensation, which will be paid them at the expiration of their time.

N. B. Country Dress Makers supplied, as usual, with full size paper patterns made up, comprising every novelty of the season.

☞Parisian and English fashions received monthly. No. 10, Franklin-street, over Callender's Circulating Library. nov 10

Snell on Teeth.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, a Practical Guide to Operations on the Teeth, to which is prefixed a Historical Sketch of the rise and progress of Dental Surgery, by James Snell, Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c. 1 vol. 8vo with plates. aug 18

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wiclif, by Charles Webb Le Bass, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

John H. Copp.

No. 20 STATE STREET,

HAS for sale a complete and full assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, of rich colors and fabric. Garments made to order at short notice.
Oct 13 tf

Elegant Bead Bags.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, has just received 300 colored and mourning BEAD BAGS, new and beautiful patterns, some extra rich with Gold Beads, also, black cut glass Bead Bags, for mourning—do black and slate with and without Gold Beads.
oct 13 12tis

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO— Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also— India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise— Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

Female Sovereigns.

JUST published, Memoirs of celebrated Female Sovereigns, by Mrs. Jameson, authoress of The Diary of an Ennuyee, &c. in 2 two vols. being Nos. 33 and 34 of Harper's Family Library. For sale at 18 and 20, Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS. July 28

A Practical Treatise on Rail Roads,

AND interior communication in general. Containing an account of the performances of the different locomotive engines at and subsequent to the Liverpool contest, upwards of two hundred and sixty experiments, with tables of the comparative value of canals and railroads, and the power of the locomotive engines, illustrated by numerous engravings. By Nicholas Wood Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c. First American from the second English edition. With corrections, notes and additions. Also, an appendix, containing a detailed account of a number of Railroads in Europe, and in the United States. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. June 16

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 94.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Memoires, Correspondance, et Ouvrages inedites de Diderot.

II. The Birds of America, engraved from Drawings made in the U. States. By John James Audubon, F.R.S. &c. Vol. I.

III. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer.

IV. The Catechism of Health; or, Plain and Simple Rules for the Preservation of Health, and the Attainment of a Long Life.

V. The Rights of Industry.

VI. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times.

VII. History of the War of the Succession in Spain.

VIII. Mechanism of the Heavens.

IX. A letter to a Noble Lord who voted for the Second Reading of the Reform Bill, on the Amendments which it may be expedient to make in the Committee.
Sep 18

Irving's New Book.

THE ALHAMBRA: A series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By the author of the Sketch Book, in 2 vols.

Also,—The Youths Book on Natural Theology, illustrated in familiar Dialogues, with numerous engravings. By Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, late principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford.

Also,—Moubray on Poultry, containing a treatise on Breeding, Rearing and Fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine, and other domestic animals. By B. Moubray, Esq Reprinted from the sixth London edition, with such abridgments and additions as it was conceived would render it best adapted to the soil, climate and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 16

DANIEL GRAHAM,

FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the short est notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms, tf may 26

Patent Stock Frames,

7-8 AND inch Stock and Suspender Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. sept 22

American Hosiery.

WHITE and mixed plain and ribbed Yarn Half Hose. —ALSO— DEER SKIN SUITS.—Under Shirts and Drawers, made of delicate American Wash Leather. For sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. nov 17

Life Preservers.

DEER SKIN UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, useful and highly recommended articles for rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of the weather, east winds, &c. for sale at KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street. sept 22

The Parisian Bear's Grease!

FOR PRESERVING AND BEAUTIFYING THE HAIR.

OF all the inventions which are daily offered to the Public, there is none which possess the virtue of making the Hair grow *thick, long and glossy* except the true Bear's Grease.

This article has always been acknowledged to be the most beneficial to preserve, thicken, and beautify the Hair, rendering it soft and easy to curl, without the application of curling irons which in a little time injures the beauty of the hair by singing and berning it, and in many cases changes the color. Its redish hue, which is natural, it being a mixture of the blood that is found in the Grease, and possesses *the true renovating power for quickening the roots of the hair.*

The manner of using it is to take a piece as big as a small pea, apply it as near the roots of the hair as possible, and by a few repetitions the astonishing virtue of this production will disclose itself.

Manufactured only by Dissey & Piver, Paris, and their genuine is put up in beautiful Porcelain pots, with their name and address

They have just supplied the subscriber, with a new and fresh supply. E. V. ASHTON,
feb 18 is&ostf 130, Washington street.

New Books.

FOR sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill.

The Life of Frederic the Great, by Lord Dover, in 2 vols. being Nos. 41 and 42 of Harper's Family Library.

The Boys and Girls Library of Lives of the Apostles and Early Martyrs of the Church, by the author of Trial and Skill.

Cholera, as it recently appeared in the towns of Newcastle and Gateshead, including cases illustrative of its Physiology and Pathology, with a view to the establishment of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Greenhow of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c. &c.

Ouseley's Remarks on the Statistics, &c. of the United States.

The Heidenmauer, or the Benedictines, by the author of the Spy, Pioneer, &c. 2 vols. 12mo bds.

Also, a great variety of BOOKS.
Oct 6

Webster on Pestilence.

CAREY & LEA have for sale, A Brief History of Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases, with the Principal Phenomena of the Physical World which precede and accompany them, and Observations deduced from the facts stated. In 2 vols. 8 vo. By Noah Webster.

Benjamin's Practical House CARPENTER

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, BENJAMIN'S PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in such a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "The Rudiments of Architecture." jan 21

New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. feb 25

PEARLY WHITE TEETH.

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purpose of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

That the public may rest assured of the very salutary effects of this composition, the following recommendations which have been received by Lowe & Reed, Proprietors are submitted.

From S. A. Shurtleff, M. D.

I have used your 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash' and find it an excellent article for removing the foetid breath from decayed teeth, and also in restoring the gums when spongy, to perfect health. On using it in the evening it will preserve a sweet and pleasant taste in the mouth during the whole night. I have prescribed it in diseases occasioned by mercurials, and find it excels all other remedies in restoring the mouth to a healthy state, in a short time.

Yours, &c. S. A. SHURTLEFF.

Boston, March 15, 1831.

From J. B. Flint, M. D.

I have administered the Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you were good enough to put into my hands, and at your request am very willing to say, that the result of my brief experience confirms the opinion I had formed of it from knowledge of its composition. I believe it to be an ingenious, agreeable, and efficacious preparation for preventing the offensive effects of depraved secretions in the mouth and for invigorating and preserving the gums.

JOSH. B. FLINT.

Boston, March 16, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

From Benjamin Silliman, M. D. Professor of Chemistry in Yale College.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I return you my thanks for the bottles of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash which I have received, and which I cannot doubt will prove beneficial as the ingredients named by you, and confirmed by Dr. Hayes, are all salutary in regard to the object in view.

I will use the preparation at your request, and should I see any cause to dissent, I will write to you on the subject.

I remain, gentlemen,
Yours respectfully,
B. SILLIMAN.

New-Haven, Conn. March 23, 1832.

The proprietors have just supplied the subscriber with the above, which will be sold wholesale or retail at the customary prices.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street.
aug 25 tf

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill.

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American *BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.* Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.
april 14 tf

☞ The Only True & Genuine.

DAY & MARTIN, have, in order to counteract the pretensions of "Legal Attornies"! self styled Sole Agents, and other impositions, sent to the subscriber 74 casks of their unrivalled JAPAN BLACKING, which will be sold, by the single jug or quantity, at unexampled low prices. Overbearing and jealous Mercenaries have of late become so audacious as to assume not only a sole agency but a "Legal Attorneyship"! and make use of these high sounding words signifying nothing, as a means to force their injurious imported counterfeit Blacking into the market, using as a *bait* to the unwary and credulous, titles which were never vested in them by the original Proprietors, DAY & MARTIN, 97 High Holborn, London.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street.

N. B. The Advertiser is constantly selling the true Day & Martin's Blacking (not counterfeit) at prices 15 per cent less than the self announced "Legal Attorney"!

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 63, Broad-street, a few M feet fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor, at a price less than they can be furnished by any one else.
nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

New York Mirror.

THE first number of a new volume of the Mirror is published, which will certainly, in every respect, far surpass its predecessors. The list of contributors has been greatly augmented and now embraces the best established and most successful writers, besides a *foreign correspondence* of acknowledged interest and ability; consequently, the *literary contents* will be more varied, and will be enriched with more valuable and abundant supplies of original composition, both in prose and verse, than any work of the kind extant. Into the pictorial department, under the sole direction of Mr. Weir, no engraving will be admitted unless of the *very first* order. A number of *wood cuts*, finely executed by Mason, will also occasionally appear, in addition to the superb plates with which the work will be quarterly embellished. On these the most lavish expense will be bestowed. The music will be under the direction of the distinguished amateur whose reputation is identified with that of the brilliant operas lately produced by him in this city. The whole collection will consist of rare and choice musical gems, selected from the highest sources, and with the most scrupulous regard to the rapidly improving taste of the community. Among them will be melodies, ballads, marches, waltzes, songs, duets, glees, &c. arranged for the piano forte, guitar, harp, flute, &c. Issued weekly, corner of Nassau and Ann streets.

New York, July, 1832.

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city. —ALSO— Cravat Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington St.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Bombazine, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, rolers, &c. Russia and Common Riding Belts—Patent Stock Frames, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

. Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. tf aug 18

Depilatory.

FOR removing superfluous Hair on the face, neck and arms, with unvailing certainty and safety, leaving the skin whiter and softer than before.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.

Wet very sparingly a sufficient quantity of this powder to make a thick paste of about the size of a dollar, and with the blade of a knife apply it, letting it remain about five minutes; after which wash the part thoroughly with water, and apply a little Cold Cream or Creme de Perse, which will effectually prevent its chapping.

CAUTION.

The manufacturers again caution the public against imposition. Many persons have complained of being imposed upon with the counterfeit, which has a bad effect or none at all, depreciating the reputation of the genuine article.

The subscriber has just imported a supply of the above which will be sold less than the common prices, viz. 25 cents single bottle, $12 the dozen bottles.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.
nov 3 tf

Mr. Whitman's Address,

DELIVERED at the Dedication of the Masonic Temple, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June

A WORD

FOR the Church: consisting of the "Churchman and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill.